TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

AMERICA'S HOME AND FARM NEWSPAPER

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CHAOS FEARED IF DAWES PLAN MEETS DEFEAT

Banker Warns That World Business Will Be Dealt Tremendous Blow by Rejection.

If the Dawes plan is not put into effect, Germany will go through a financial crisis entailing results more serious than any since the armistice, declared Fred I. Kent, vice president of the Bankers' Trust Co. of New York, addressing the annual convention of the American Institute of Banking at its final business session in Baltimore.

The sentimental effect of its failure upon all civilized countries, he added, would be disastrous. In part, he said:

"If the plan were refused, France and Belgium would continue their hold on the Ruhr and all European exchanges would be subjected to further shocks.

"Trade and commerce would be dealt a terrific blow, and the progress toward better conditions since the armistice might be dissipated almost overnight.

"The reaction on the United States undoubtedly would be more severe than anything which has happened since the war.

Loan to Be Safeguarded.

"Should the Dawes report be accepted by the allies and Germany and become operative, a very different set of conditions can be expected to prevail. The object of the Dawes plan is to place Germany in position to stabilize its currency and balance its budget and undertake the payment of reparations under conditions which will not result in another breakdown, and that will allow Germany to resume her production, trade and commerce on a sound basis and one which can be expected to continue."

Touching the proposed German loan, Mr. Kent said that if this loan is offered in America, "it can be considered as being good, for it never will be issued until American international bankers are satisfied with its provisions and have good reason to believe that it is sound."

Conferees Hit Snag.

Divergence in the French and British views as to the manner of dealing with possible German defaults under the Dawes reparations scheme is one of the perturbing features of the inter-allied conference in session in London. An unsuccessful attempt was made to thresh out the fundamental difference, but it is hoped that a compromise may be reached.

Americans in closest touch with the conference proceedings believe the fate of the whole meeting depends on the degree of understanding to be reached by Premiers MacDonald and Herriot.

Unofficial American suggestions on the matter of German defaults were laid before the experts.

The British are striving to establish an agent-general of reparations as a sort of grand jury for declaring defaults. The French, on the other hand, contend that the authority of the reparations commission in this respect must not be impaired. Every British move to diminish the influence of the commission has been vigorously opposed by the French delegates.

Colonel James A. Logan, Jr., official observer for the United States, declared there is no reason at this stage of the proceedings to fear that an agreement will not be reached on the disputed points.

Feminine Contingent at Michigan Larger

More and more women are invading the schools of the University of Michigan where in other years men ruled supreme. In the summer school session 15 women are enrolled in the engineering school, 24 in the medical school and three in pharmacy.

Women make up about one-third of the total number of students during the summer, 1,050 being enrolled at present out of a total of 3,200. The largest average number of students appears in the literary college and in the school of education.

Air Mail to Carry Registered Articles

Postmaster General New announced last week that registered articles containing non-negotiable securities and certain commercial papers would be accepted for transmission by the air mail service.

Coin and currency in large amounts, negotiable securities and commercial paper in large amounts which may easily be negotiated or readily realized upon by other than the rightful owners will not be accepted.

Has Broken Neck; Not Aware of It for Two Months

Living for two months with a broken neck without knowing it, was the experience of James Scott, a farmer, living near Boyne City, Mich. Scott went to a hospital last week to have an examination made after suffering pain in his neck and after paralysis developed in one of his arms.

An X-ray photograph showed five fragments of Scott's spine was fractured and the spinal cord was injured at the seventh vertebra. He was placed on a cot and warned not to move lest his life be endangered.

Scott was thrown from a wagon two months ago when he turned his team sharply in the road near his home. His neck struck one of the wheels of the wagon and he was unconscious for about two hours, but when he recovered consciousness he said he had little trouble in driving to his home.

To Run With Bob

Burton K. Wheeler

FARMERS RULE IN GRAIN MERGER

Co-operative Chief Says That Growers Will Control Board.

The exact method by which American farmers eventually are expected to gain control of the $26,000,000 stock of the grain marketing company, a merger of five of the country's largest grain marketing concerns formed with a view to giving producers ownership and control of selling and distribution, "cannot be stated at this time," Millard R. Myers, representing several Illinois co-operatives, said last week in commenting on the project.

"It is enough," he said, "to know that the property is to be taken over on a square deal basis and that the stock offered to the public shall be worth the money at which it is proposed to be sold."

Stock Restrictions.

The Illinois co-operative law under whose provisions the company was organized, restricts issuance of common stock to individuals or associations engaged in producing the commodity to be handled. Another provision, however, permits the issuance of preferred stock which is not so restricted, "with or without the right to vote." There also is some question of the interpretation of a requirement in the state constitution, that "every stockholder shall have the right to vote."

The articles of incorporation provide for $25,000,000 of preferred stock and $1,000,000 of common stock.

Financial men involved in the deal maintain that a saving of $2,500,000 to $3,000,000 annually is possible by uniting the grain concerns. According to H. S. Ballard, counsel for the Ohio Farm Bureau federation, who has been acting as counsel for the American Farm Bureau federation which has indorsed the plan with reservations, the co-operative laws contain strict clauses to insure producer-control of the corporation.

Under National Law.

Grain producers say that the laws probably will be construed liberally during the period of transition. According to Mr. Ballard, the provisions of the Capper-Volstead act that each member shall have but one vote regardless of the amount of stock he owns, must govern the new corporation because it will engage in interstate commerce.

In explaining plans for the transition period, Mr. Myers said the initial working capital must come from the five grain companies whose properties are to be merged. These companies hold preferred stock.

"A certain type of preferred stock can be exchanged for property," Mr. Myers said, "and producers will be given time to absorb it. This will give the five companies control until producers have bought half the stock. There is a trusteeship of 75 to 100 farmers, and the farmers will have a two-thirds majority on the board."

Wood Spurs Filipinos' Economic Growth

Governor General Leonard Wood in his message to the Philippine legislature which convened last week, assured that body of the full co-operation of the executive branch of the government in the enactment of constructive legislation looking toward the upbuilding of the Philippines' economic independence by encouraging business and the development of the islands' vast natural resources, and by increasing revenues.

The message recommends such modification of the laws governing the leasing of the public domain as will encourage the cultivation of rubber and other products to which the islands are adapted.

Marie Corelli Leaves $105,000 to Friend

The mystery of Marie Corelli's parentage apparently is to remain a secret.

Her will, probated recently, says Dr. Charles Mackay, song writer and author, who adopted her when she was an infant, did so on the terms of complete surrender, so no living person now has claims on her estate. She is supposed to be of Italian-Scotch parentage.

The British author's estate is valued at $105,000 and is bequeathed to her lifelong friend, Miss Bertha Vyver.

Her home at Stratford-on-Avon is to become a guest house for distinguished visitors, but actors and actresses are excepted.

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BOBCATS PICK WHEELER FOR SECOND PLACE

Montana Senator Accepts Offer to Run for Vice Presidency With Robert M. LaFollette.

"LaFollette and Wheeler."

This new third ticket was thrown into the presidential race when Senator Burton K. Wheeler, famous Daugherty prosecutor, announced he would accept the offer to run as vice presidential nominee in Robert M. LaFollette's independent drive for the White House.

Wheeler's acceptance of the proffer, it was learned, came only after Senator LaFollette made a personal appeal to him to aid in carrying the banner of progressivism at the polls this November. Wheeler, a Democrat from Montana, declined a similar tender several days ago.

Approval Unanimous.

The national committee of the Conference for Progressive Political Action voted unanimously to indorse Wheeler. This action was taken after the committee conferred with LaFollette. A special committee, headed by William H. Johnston, later called on the Montana senator and formally tendered him the post. Wheeler announced he would give the committee a reply July 19.

Wheeler's change of heart toward the nomination came overnight despite the pleadings of his Democratic colleagues in the senate not to throw his lot with the Bobcats. The Montana senator, however, decided to accept the proffer in order to assume a leadership in the fight against what he termed the "Wall Street" ticket of the Democratic party.

LaFollette Camp Joyful.

LaFollette's camp was more joyful and optimistic than ever Saturday, when it became known definitely that Wheeler, famous for his prosecution of the senate's investigation of former Attorney General Harry M. Daugherty and the department of justice, would occupy second place on the ticket. There was no one in the progressive conference who did not predict that the acquisition of Wheeler, regarded as a great personal triumph for LaFollette, would strengthen the ticket.

Even before LaFollette announced his candidacy, it was declared by friends that he wanted Wheeler for his running mate. While the Democratic convention was in session in New York, Wheefer was offered the second place post. He promptly declined.

When, after the Democratic convention, Wheeler said the party in naming John W. Davis "might just as well have nominated J. Pierpont Morgan himself," LaFollette and his managers reopened negotiations with the Montana senator and pleaded with him to change his mind. Wheeler reconsidered and accepted the post.

China Chestnut Tree Is Brought to U. S.

Experiment with the species of chestnut trees brought from Tunnan, China, by Joseph F. Rock, discoverer of the chaulmoogra tree, are being conducted by the agricultural department in the hope of restoring the chestnut timber resources of the United States.

The Yunnan tree is said to be immune from the blight which is threatening to wipe out the American variety east of the Mississippi. The tanning industry in the United States already is feeling the loss of the bark produced by the chestnut tree, which has an important function in the preparation of leather. The Chinese variety is described as equally valuable for this purpose.

Ford Sends Coolidge Pictures to Dealers

Large-size photographs of President Coolidge have been sent from the Dearborn offices of the Ford Motor Co. to all Ford dealers in the United States, it was learned recently. Officials of the company are emphatic in declaring that no influence whatever will be brought to bear upon dealers to have them support the Coolidge campaign.

Wins Fortune in Corn

Arthur W. Cutten

Arthur W. Cutten, Illinois farmer and board of trade operator, is credited with having won $1,500,000 in trading corn, July 14, making one of the biggest "killings" on the Chicago board in recent years. Mr. Cutten was compelled to accept large losses in May, but traded persistently in his theory that corn prices were bound to go higher.

WATSON FLINGS DARTS AT BRYAN

Davis' Running Mate Hit as Extreme Radical; Ticket Called Mesalliance.

The Democratic ticket, Davis and Bryan, was described as an "impossible mesalliance" in Locania, N. H., by Senator James E. Watson of Indiana in a speech opening the Republican campaign in New Hampshire.

"Judging by the usually accepted standard," said Senator Watson, "Davis is an ultra-conservative, while Bryan is an extreme radical. Davis is safe and sound, while Bryan's mind is running over with fads and vagaries. If they are elected, will the dog wag the tail, or the tail wag the dog?

"Is Bryan to run on the same platform with Davis, or is each to run on his own platform? Is Davis to stand on the Democratic platform in the East, and Bryan on his own platform in the West? Or are they simply going to run, without reference to any platform?"

To support his charge of "radicalism" against the Democratic vice presidential nominee, the Indiana senator quoted Governor Bryan as having declared for currency inflation to give the agricultural interests a better price for their products; for government operation of coal mines to force a 25 per cent reduction in coal prices; for control of the oil industry by state governments until oil prices have been reduced; for repeal of the transportation act; for a 30 per cent reduction in freight rates, with government operation as the alternative; and against all "entangling alliances" abroad.

Swarm of Locusts Halts Racing Meet

Locusts have appeared in such swarms in various parts of South Africa that they have interfered with the outdoor life which features the spring months. The races at Springs, the Ascot of South Africa, were disrupted when a huge cloud of locusts descended on the course and stands while the races were in progress.

Panic seized the fashionable crowd and with the bookmakers and attendants they ran for shelter. The horses were enveloped in locusts as they ran, and could not be identified. When the animals stepped on the living carpet many of them slipped and fell, injuring their jockeys.

G. O. P. SOUNDS PARLEY CALL FOR CAMPAIGN

Strategy Board Summoned to Washington to Map Nation-Wide Drive for People's Votes.

Plans for the active work of President Coolidge's campaign to succeed himself, announced last week, have been mapped out in a series of conferences opening in Washington. A Republican board of strategy, headed by the President himself and William M. Butler, chairman of the national committee, has been called together for this purpose.

The opening gun will be fired on Aug. 14, agreed upon as the date for Mr. Coolidge's formal notification of his nomination. Invitations to this affair, postponed from the original date this month following the tragic death of Calvin Coolidge, Jr., were sent out to Republican governors, congressmen and other prominent members of the party.

Radio to Carry Message.

The President's speech of acceptance, which, with all others he will make, is to be radiocast, will sound the keynote of the Republican attack on the opposing candidates. Every effort is being made to assure the attendance of all outstanding Republicans from whom active campaign work is expected.

Tentative campaign arrangements call for a few speeches in person by the President and a somewhat greater number over the radio. The East will be Mr. Coolidge's principal "stamping ground," and he is not expected at any time to get further west than the Mississippi. Beyond that dividing line, General Charles G. Dawes, his running made, will be left to carry the standard.

Many Invitations Received.

A large number of invitations to fill speaking engagements already has reached the White House, New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore and Boston may see the President personally in the immediate East; Chicago, St. Louis or some similarly situated city may be visited in the central regions, to facilitate radio broadcasting to more western points.

For the most part, however, a back porch campaign will be conducted. The President in the past has been in the habit of greeting capital visitors from the south portico of the White House and his managers believe continuance of this practice will be an admirable way of getting his views before the country.

Yank Shines Cost 4 Cents in Paris

The first genuine American shoe-shining parlor in France was opened in Paris recently at 67 Passage Choiseuil, near the Opera, with crowds waiting their turn with dusty shoes. Twelve chairs were in use, the bootblack boys being Spaniards from Barcelona.

The price for a shine is 75 centimes, or four cents without a tip, which is expected.

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Klan Note Recalls Van Loon Branding

Thomas J. Culhane, director of the National Vigilance association, opposing the Ku Klux Klan, turned over to Philadelphia police a letter signed "K. K. K." warning him to remember "Rev. Van Loon of Berkley, Mich.," and abandon his office.

Van Loon was branded with the letters, "K. K. K." recently after he had preached against the burning of crosses.

Culhane declared he would apply for a permit to carry a gun for self protection. The letter follows:

"You have been repeatedly warned to cease your vicious attacks upon the Ku Klux Klan and as a final warning we request you to abandon headquarters in Pennsylvania or suffer the consequences. Keep in mind Rev. Van Loon of Berkley, Mich., and act accordingly.

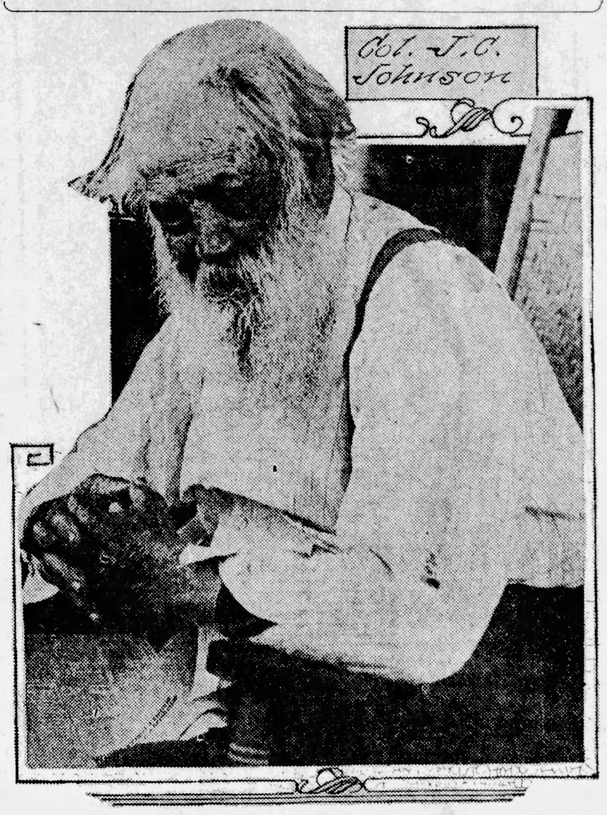
"K. K. K."

U. S. Chamber Chief Hits Business Curbs

Government ownership and restrictive tampering with business by radical political factions were denounced recently by Richard F. Grant, president of the United States Chamber of Commerce, in an address at the closing banquet, in Cleveland, of the convention of the American Hotel association.

The address was Mr. Grant's first public utterance since his recent election. Naming capital, management, employes and the public as the elements of business he branded as a "social injury" any doctrine which teaches that enmity between the four is unavoidable.

"Knew It Years Ago"



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WHILE the Democratic convention was balloting for a presidential nominee, "Colonel" J. C. Johnson, 84-year-old patriarch in West Virginia, took up a position under an oak tree five miles from town with his friends and received news of the convention by radio. When he heard the Davis nomination he said, "I knew it years ago." He is a philosopher friend, counselor and adviser of Mr. Davis.

MERCHANT CLEANS UP $1,500,000 IN CORN DEALS IN CHICAGO PIT

Profits of between $1,500,000 and $1,800,000 are estimated by brokers to have been made by Arthur W. Cutten, Chicago grain merchant, in a sale of the last 300,000 bushels of a big holding of July corn at around $1.10, in addition to large profits on recent wheat advances of from 20 to 25 cents a bushel in the Chicago and Winnipeg markets.

James A. Patten, whose attempts to corner wheat, corn, oats and cotton have made him famous and brought him fortunes, also is reported to have reaped considerable profits through recent disposal of 2,000,000 bushels of oats purchased in May when dealers predicted big losses.

Quotations Jump.

Cash corn July 14 sold for $1.13, a cent less than last year's high point, while July corn was quoted at $1.10. The recent jump of corn of 40 cents caused Cutten's profits, brokers say. July wheat reached the highest mark of the season with $1.23½ in Chicago and $1.32 in Winnipeg.

A month ago Cutten predicted corn would reach a dollar a bushel before the end of July. He persisted in this belief and wet weather, which retarded the crop, vindicated his judgment. Despite the fact that he took large losses in May when he was compelled to pay for four million bushels of cash corn bought on contracts for May delivery, he continued his trading.

Persistence Wins.

Cutten, who predicted a higher price for wheat, has been one of the largest holders of futures in the Winnipeg market.

In discussing the "killings" brokers recall the exploits of Patten, whose large profits, now mostly given to philanthropic education and charitable enterprises, resulted from persistence in maintaining his judgment.

In 1909 Patten became an international figure through his efforts to corner the wheat market. He bought 30,000,000 bushels. Publicity wrecked the scheme and in 10 days the "paper profits" shrank from an estimated $5,000,000 to $500,000. A year later he was associated in an attempt to corner cotton and was indicted for violation of the Sherman law. He was sued in 1902 for restraining trade by cornering oats that year. In 1912, after a year's effort involving 12,000,000 bushels of corn, Patten was said to have cleared $2,000,000.

COOLIDGE STAYS IN GOOD HEALTH

Spirit Bears Up in Spite of Washington Heat and Family Grief.

President Coolidge is in remarkably good physical condition in spite of his recent sorrowful experience and the heat of Washington to which he is unaccustomed. This was the general opinion of those with whom he came in contact when he resumed his duties.

It must have been hard for him to return to the White House, for several reasons, but he gave no indication of either grief or irritation. At his first conference with newspaper men after the New York convention his greeting was as pleasant as ever and he joked with them about what seemed to have been their intention to stay in the metropolis all summer.

Although the most of his callers wore the thinnest of attire and soft collars, the President apparently was comfortable in a dark gray suit of medium texture and starched neckwear. Even the little wrinkles that were noticeable when the President had congress on his hands seemed to have disappeared in the placidity that is the boon of those of untroubled faith and clear conscience.

PLEA OF GUILTY IS ENTERED BY LEOPOLD, LOEB

Fate of Franks Slayers Is Rested 'in Court's Mercy' After Statement by Attorney Darrow.

The fate of Nathan Leopold, Jr., and Richard Loeb, indicted for the kidnaping and murder of 14-year-old Robert Franks, was rested Monday "in the mercy of the court."

This resulted from a plea of "guilty" made Monday in court by Clarence S. Darrow, chief counsel for the boys, and affirmed by them "after they had been duly warned by the court of the consequences of this plea."

The degree of punishment, which may vary from an indeterminate prison sentence, through life sentence in the penitentiary, incarceration in an asylum or death, will be determined after a hearing to start this week.

Admits Facts as Published.

In entering the plea of guilty, Attorney Darrow said that the defense admitted the correctness of the facts "substantially as printed in the newspapers."

He asked permission of the court, however, to offer evidence as to "the mental condition of these young men and their degree of responsibility." The defense was willing to submit the question of mentality to a joint conference of alienists employed by the state and the defense, but Robert Crowe, state's attorney, objected to this, saying:

"The state is in position to show that these boys are not only guilty of the facts which they here admit, but that beyond any reasonable doubt, they are sane and fully cognizant of the consequences of those acts."

Agrees to Hearing.

Judge John R. Caverly agreed with the attorneys, therefore, to hear such evidence, both as to facts and mental responsibility, as the two sides might wish to present to him for his information.

Judge Caverly, realizing the grave responsibility which the sudden turn in the notorious case placed upon him, told the attorneys he would let nothing interfere with as speedy a conclusion of the hearings as possible.

The youthful defendants, only slightly wan from their incarceration in jail, greeted their attorneys with smiles as they entered court and calmly affirmed the plea entered in their behalf by Mr. Darrow.

Leopold Called First.

Leopold was called first to the bar of the court and was asked this question:

"Knowing that the court may sentence you to death, to imprisonment for life, or for a term of years, do you still desire to plead guilty?"

"Yes, sir," was the response.

The same question was asked of Loeb and the answer was identical.

Both boys were neatly clad, freshly shaven, and wore correctly fashioned bow ties.

Show Little Curiosity.

Aside from their first greeting to counsel, and their initial glances about the crowded space before the bench, they gave little evidence of curiosity in the proceedings. Both sat quietly in front of guards who brought them into court.

Attorney Darrow in presenting his motion to change the plea, addressed the court as follows:

"Your honor: Mr. Bachrach and myself and all of those concerned in this case for the defense are fully aware of the responsibilities involved.

"The case has attracted an unusual amount of attention and the theory has been advanced that the defense wishes to restore the defendants to society.

"I wish to say frankly to the court that we never have entertained such an idea.

"We are of the opinion that these two young men should be permanently isolated and it never was our intention to attempt to restore them to freedom.

"We must consider in this case the standpoint of the public, rightfully interested in the proceedings. It would necessarily take a great deal of time to choose a jury, especially at this hot season of the year.

"We have considered a change of venue from this county. It seems plain that it would be difficult to have a fair trial here because of the intense feeling aroused by the crime, but in my practice of 37 years as a lawyer in Chicago, I have asked but one change of venue and that was at the advice of my client and against my own convictions.

Wants Life Incarceration.

"Moreover, the facts in this case are as well known outside of Cook county and outside of Illinois as they are in Chicago.

"It is our intention merely to see that these two defendants are safely incarcerated for the rest of their lives.

"Therefore, I move to withdraw the plea of not guilty and to enter pleas of guilty for both defendants."

De Valera Released From Dublin Prison

Eamon de Valera and Austin Stack, leaders of the Irish Republicans, were released from Arbor Hill barracks in Dublin last week. Since de Valera's arrest, while speaking in an election campaign last August, he has been kept in strict confinement, and until a few days ago was not allowed even a visit from his wife.

The Republican party has, since de Valera's "cease fire" order in May, 1923, concentrated on ordinary methods of political controversy and sought to obtain a majority of electors by argument.

None of the 44 Republican deputies, returned in the last elections for the Dail, has yet taken his seat. There is much speculation as to whether the release of de Valera will lead these men to reconsider

WORLD-HISTORY IN THE MAKING

MR. JOHN W. DAVIS, Democratic nominee for president, has selected Mr. Shaver, another West Virginian, to manage his campaign. Mr. Robert Marion LaFollette has chosen his candidate for vice president. His choice is Senator Wheeler of Montana. Birds of a feather flock together.

Even before he consented to go on the LaFollette ticket Mr. Wheeler announced publicly that he would not support Mr. Davis, because of his indirect Wall Street connections. Naturally the independent and self-chosen nominee was tickled pink to have Mr. Wheeler, who is a Democrat like Mr. LaFollette is a Republican, on the ticket with him. These two men have worked together in the senate to upset whatever the administration tried to do. Their hearts beat in sympathy and their two minds seemed to go along with each other. It is fit and proper that they should be on the same ticket, and if the public so desires it has an opportunity to kill two birds with one stone.

How far the LaFollette and Wheeler ticket will get in the campaign is a question that will have to be left for answer until November 4. They will attract a lot of attention from people who think the country is all wrong. The Socialists are for the ticket. Even Mr. Debs, who has been the regular candidate of the Socialists, in jail and out, is for LaFollette, and has told his brethren to "keep the red flag flying."

CHICKENS are coming home to yet alive there was a conspiracy in congress to put the Republican party in bad repute with the people. The Democrats, who were in the minority, gladly accepted the help of such men as LaFollette, Brookhart and other Republican insurgents to defeat the aims and minimize the work of the administration. Mr. Coolidge was treated no better than his dead predecessor. The Democrats evidently hoped to make it easy for their party this presidential year.

Now the Democrats have the pleasure of seeing their own Senator Wheeler kicking over the party traces in an effort to upset the Davis bandwagon.

Verily, the chickens are coming home to roost.

It must grieve members of the party of Jefferson and Jackson considerably to find their own brothers joining the outfit to which Mr. Debs has given the slogan: "Keep the red flag flying!"

POLITICAL fever is not running high at the present time. It is too early. Of course, the candidates and their lieutenants are bestirring themselves, but the voter is not permitting his mental equilibrium to be upset.

Farmers are busy with the season's work, too busy to give much attention to politics. Wheat and corn, however, have been doing some talking. Their voice is heard in the markets. From the very corner of the country where most of the political upheavals took place come reports of bountiful crops. Politicians who rely upon adversity to help them out are in a way to get fooled. This country is regaining prosperity, the kind that is passed around and is of benefit to all who plow and sow and reap, as well as to all others who work.

There are people who won't work. They are the parasites, and they are of two kinds, rich and poor. The rich parasite is the worst, but both are enemies to the country. They don't count in the scheme of life. Unfortunately they can't lawfully be dosed with Paris green, like potato bugs.

ARMY PHYSICIANS have just pronounced President Coolidge physically fit. That is important to the people of this country. They want their president in physical condition to perform his manifold duties. Then he can think clearly and sanely on the questions that come to him.

Mr. Coolidge is carrying on. While other nominees are tearing their shirts the occupant of the White House is not likely to be greatly disturbed. He is the kind of man who believes in destiny. After he has done his best he is content to leave the rest to Providence.

The loss of that 16-year-old son was a severe blow to both Mr. and Mrs. Coolidge, as a similar loss would be to any normal parents. But they have borne the blow with great fortitude. Mr. Coolidge is a Christian, the kind who can say: "God's will, not mine, be done."

And so this man who has a

about his work attending to the business of the American people, considering himself their servant —to do his conscientious best for them.

LLOYD GEORGE has been talking about the United States again. Politics has stirred him. He has been sizing up our candidates for president and the platforms upon which they are going to race for the White House. The conclusion is that America is going to get back into European affairs no matter who is elected.

The former British premier finds no room in the Republican platform for the League of Nations. "The covenant is emphatically disowned and denounced as it ever was." He doesn't know much concerning Mr. LaFollette's attitude.

As for the program of the Democratic party, Lloyd George sees "only one aspect which would lead one to expect anything further in the direction beyond that indicated in the Republican program."

"Both parties," says the former premier, "promise to take steps to summon an international conference with a view to inducing the nations to reduce their land armies. If this conference is as successful as the Washington conference on naval armaments, the burdened and threatened nations will have cause to rejoice."

Mr. Lloyd George wants America to get into European affairs.

We fancy we hear the American people saying, as a mother would say to her small boy: "You may go part way, but not too far,

London May Taboo Flag Day Selling

"Flag days" have become such a nuisance in London that efforts are being made to curtail them. There is hardly a day but people are accosted by young women selling flags for some unheard-of organization. The police have no alternative except to permit the drives if they are for charitable purposes, but new legislation is being proposed.

The advisory committee on street collections, a government body, has ascertained that it averaged 16 per cent of the money collected to pay expenses in the 351 street collections last year. In one instance it cost $450 to collect $500. Since 1917, $8,500,000 has been collected on London streets of which approximately $1,000,000 has been spent getting it.

The ratio of cost is constantly rising. In 1918 it was 7.4, in 1922 it was 12.75, and last year 16 per cent.

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WHEELER BOLT ROUSES ALARM OF DEMOCRATS

General Drift From Party to LaFollette Standard Feared as Result of Montanan's Move.

Democratic chiefs plainly are concerned, though silent, over the announcement of Senator Burton K. Wheeler of Montana that he will bolt John W. Davis, his party's nominee for president, and support Senator Robert M. LaFollette. They fear lest it mark the beginning of a general drift of Progressive Democrats throughout the country to the LaFollette banner.

Senator C. C. Dill of Washington is another influential Democrat reported likely to declare shortly for the Wisconsin candidate.

For a time the Democratic organization leaders hailed with glee the LaFollette candidacy, believing it foreshadowed another split in the Republican party to be followed, like that of 1912, by a glorious Democratic victory in November.

Hurts Both Parties.

Now, however, they are finding it is going to cut both ways and that in many states LaFollette will hurt the Democrats worse than the Republicans. The bolting of Wheeler, they fear, will start a Democratic split which, in industrial states like Ohio, Indiana and Illinois, will cost Davis and Bryan the union labor, the liberal and the Democratic Progressive support.

Thus they see the prospective Republican losses to LaFollette in Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa and North Dakota more than offset by Democrat losses in these and other pivotal states.

To make matters worse, from a Democratic view point, Labor, official publication of the railroad labor unions, declares in its current issue its hostility to the Democratic presidential nominee. Heretofore it generally has supported Democratic candidates. It now ardently is supporting LaFollette.

Hits at Davis as Nominee.

McAdoo was its favorite for the Democratic nomination. After wrecking the hopes of McAdoo by splitting the Democratic party wide open on the klan issue, says an article in this week's issue, Wall street succeeded in forcing the nomination of John W. Davis, attorney for J. Pierpont Morgan, as the Democratic candidate for president. A cartoon shows the Democratic donkey much distressed over the Davis nomination.

The nomination of Charles W. Bryan for vice president, coupled with that of Davis for president, is described as a merger of Main street and Wall street.

FIGHTS CONTROL OF CHILD LABOR

Ohio State Grange Goes on Record as Opposed to Amendment.

The Ohio Grange went on record last week through its executive committee as opposing state ratification of the federal child-labor amendment. The amendment will be before the legislature next January for ratification.

Six reasons were assigned by the committee for opposing ratification. They are:

"Because it would give to congress the power to prohibit or regulate essential and health promoting labor on farms of children under 18 years of age.

"Because it would permit an invasion of the home, the local community and the state by the national government.

"Because it would entail great and additional expense, ever increasing and entirely upward.

"Because it would set up a force of national enforcement officers, duplicating those already in the states.

"Because it would be another step toward paternalistic, centralized government and we have already gone too far in this direction.

"Because involuntary idleness by law would be a step toward the demoralization of society and the destruction of the government our fathers founded."

The resolution setting forth the executive committee's stand on the amendment was adopted by the committee in session last week. It was authenticated by the signatures of State Master Harry Caton and W. G. Vendenbark, secretary and by C. A. Dyer as chairman of the executive committee.

"Nick Carter" Author Dies; Leaves Wealth

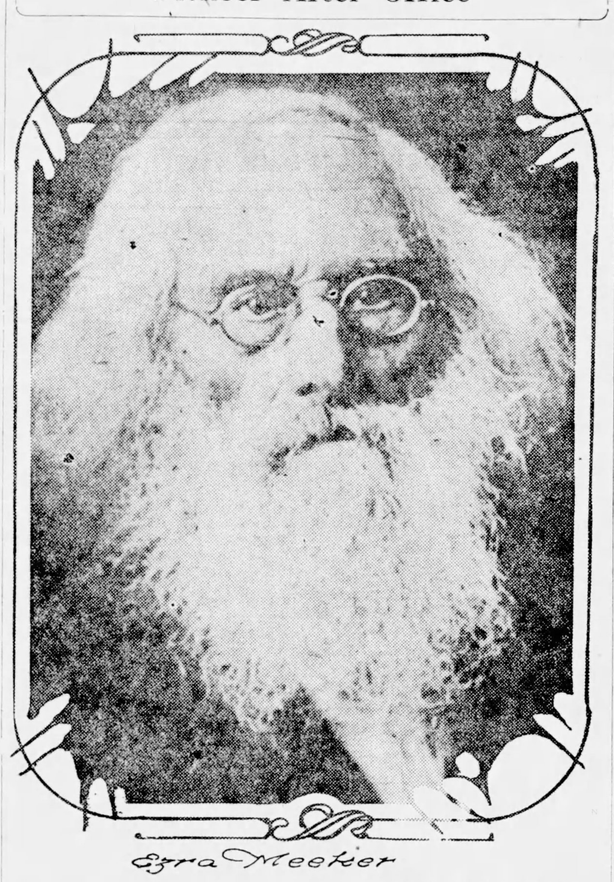
John R. Coryell, originator of the "Nick Carter" detective stories, died July 15 in his summer home, Readfield, Me.

Mr. Coryell began his writing career as a reporter on a San Francisco newspaper, but soon launched into free lance authorship and amassed a fortune. He leaves a wife and four sons.

Child-birth

WHEN the Little One arrives, you can have that moment more free from suffering than you have perhaps imagined. An eminent physician, expert in this science, has shown the way. It was he who first produced the great remedy, "Mother's Friend." Mrs. C. J. Hartman, Scranton, Pa., says: "With my first two children I had a doctor and a nurse and then they had to use instruments, but with my last two children I used 'Mother's Friend' and had only a nurse; we had no time to get a doctor because I wasn't very sick—only about ten or fifteen minutes." Use "Mother's Friend" as our mothers and grandmothers did. Don't wait, start today, and meanwhile write to Bradfield Regulator Co., BA 76, Atlanta, Ga. for a free illustrated book containing information every expectant mother should have.

Pioneer After Office



—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

EZRA MEEKER, 94, noted pioneer of the Oregon Trail, one of the first few hundred to cross the American continent by ox team and actually the last to cross that way, has announced that he will seek a seat in the Washington state legislature with the idea of supporting the Naches pass highway project against the Chinook pass scheme.

DEATH DECIDES

Long Fight for Wealth

After living 19 years as a recluse, believing herself heiress to part of a huge fortune, Mrs. Margaret Kelly, 72, of Washington, has found the contentment of the grave. With her passing, however, went the home of Maurice A. Foley, 66-year-old cabinet maker, her protector for nearly two decades, that some day his efforts would bring her the wealth he says rightfully belonged to her.

Mrs. Kelly was found dead in her room in Foley's obscure home several days ago. An autopsy disclosed that pneumonia had caused her death some days previously and the aged cabinet maker, who had been held by police for investigation, was released.

He came from Athens, Pa., 19 years ago, he related, to help Mrs. Kelly in obtaining a share of an estate. The amount involved, he insisted, proved to be a fabulous sum and powerful relatives contested bitterly her claim.

Obstacle after obstacle, Foley told the police, blocked his efforts in Mrs. Kelly's behalf. But still he hoped. Then the aged woman died and, to gain more time, he tried to conceal her death. Even in this he failed and his long vigil for his friend was ended. But his mind still clung to the grooves of his dream. He would, he declared, yet see justice done.

Chinese "Pig-Tails" Get Death Sentence

Queues are a mark of ignorance and the wearing of them does no credit to latter day China, says General Wang Chenping, civil governor of Chihli province, in an order abolishing them. Two months' time will be allowed "pig tail" Chinese to get rid of their appendages voluntarily. After that queue-cutting parties will be staged by the police in all quarters of the province by official order.

A brief campaign of education will be carried on during the two months' respite by means of posters and hand bills. The police in the villages will assist by telling the people how foolish they are to stick to the ancient custom.

In addition to having his queue forcibly removed any Chinese failing to observe the order will be fined one dollar, the proceeds to be divided among the police who have been most conscientious in enforcing obedience.

Unitarians Buy Prague Realty

Extension of the foreign missionary activities of the American Unitarian association through the purchase, in co-operation with the British and Foreign Unitarian association of three buildings in Prague, Czecho-Slovakia, has been announced. The property will be used by the Society of Liberal Fellowship.

EVOLUTION ROW SCHOOL MENACE

Minister Protests Books Which Teach Monkey, Man Theory.

Signaling the start of what promises to be a bitter war between fundamentalists and liberalists in California, Rev. George L. Thorpe of Corona, Riverside county, has served notice on the state department of education that he will demand banishment from the state's public schools of books on science teaching the theory of evolution.

The Rev. Mr. Thorpe declared that "evolution must go and Hughes' book on science must go."

Compares Ape, Man.

In one of the books protested by the Corona minister the statement is made that there is a greater difference between the lowest type of monkey and the highest type of ape than there is between the highest type of ape and the lowest savage man. This same text refers to man as an "ape-like mammal."

Superintendent of Public Instruction Will C. Wood declared that he would refer the communication to the state board of education which has jurisdiction in all text book matters.

"I am confident the state board of education will give the Rev. Mr. Thorpe a hearing," said Wood.

"I am writing this letter to you in the interest of my two boys, aged 15 and 12, whom I desire to raise to be splendid Christian men," the clergyman began.

Flays Book.

"There has been in use in California a book on science that teaches that man is a product of evolution, while the Scripture teaches man came by creation. Hughes' Book of Science, page 373, says man himself is a product of evolution, thereby destroying faith in the word of God and turning our children into atheists and infidels.

"I would like to see that book banished from our schools. I don't want any such book in my house or any such teaching in school to my children.

"I consulted with the governor about the matter and he advised me to write to you. What procedure must be taken to put that book out before school starts again, and a pure, clean book placed in its stead? Why should the people build churches, send their children to Bible schools, desire them to become noble Christian men and women and have all their teaching and influence killed by the public school teaching evolution, denying the Bible as the word of God and raising up a generation of infidels."

Hard Times Send Art to Auctions

Sir Rider Haggard writes to the Times deploring that the roofs of old English country mansions are rotting and falling in because the owners cannot afford to keep them up and there is no one to buy them, and that with them disappears the old English country life of which they were the center.

The contents of these old houses are pouring onto the market as they never have done before, and popular belief is that most of these valuables are bought in by London art dealers for American customers.

Even some of the old families which are known to be immensely rich, according to English values, are taking advantage of the high tide of art prices.

NATIONAL BANK NOTES TO GO

Five Years to See End of Currency Popular Since Civil War.

The national bank note, which, since the Civil war has been an important part of the circulating currency of the United States, will disappear in about five years if plans of the treasury are carried out. The national bank currency was established upon the founding of the national bank system during the Civil war and the notes of these banks have been as familiar to the American people during the intervening time as the gold certificates and greenbacks issued by the federal treasury.

The manner in which the treasury can displace the national bank note is simple. Only certain government bonds bear what is known as the circulation privilege which means that they can be used to secure national bank notes. Liberty bonds, Victory notes and various other government issues do not bear the circulation privilege. Therefore, by retiring those bonds which do have the privilege, the national bank notes automatically disappear because there is no way left to issue them. Of course, as soon as an amount of circulation bonds is retired, an equal amount of national bank notes also must be retired.

There are at present $738,000,000 in national bank notes outstanding. Most of these are secured by an issue of bonds maturing in 1930, five and half years from now. These are called the U. S. Consols of 1930 and there are $600,000,000 outstandings. Circulation bonds bear a very low rate of interest—only 2 per cent. An issue of $118,000,000 in circulation bonds comes due next February. In ordinary course these would be refunded by new bonds bearing the circulation privilege but the treasury has announced that this will not be done.

MILLIONS FACE CHAOS HORRORS

Nations Reel Back Toward Suicidal Anarchy, View of Famed Briton.

"If Civilization Fails" is the text of a terrible warning issued by Professor Wingfield-Stratford, famous scholar of Cambridge university, in his new book on the defects of present-day life.

The present age, says Dr. Wingfield-Stratford, has ceased to aim at greatness, because it has ceased to believe in greatness. "Unfortunately," he adds, "all the evidence goes to show that our present collective way of life will muddle us very effectively to the devil, unless we can find means to change it quickly and completely!"

Beyond Imagination.

Those, he says, who contemplate such a prospect with equanimity can never have formed the slightest conception of the strong agony which would overwhelm them and theirs if the bonds of society were dissolved and the densely populated West reeled back through suicidal anarchy into the beast.

Even in the mild and partial rehearsal in Bolshevik Russia unspeakable horrors have been witnessed—mothers eating their own children, torture deliberately practiced, with the refinements of modern science; nameless and filthy outrages from which the imagination recoils.

And in industrial, over-populated England, dependent on her bread from overseas, the crash, if once it did come, would be immeasurably more terrible than in present Russia, he declares.

At least one-half the population would have to be cleared off for the other half to live, says the scientist, and the process of clearing would be neither pretty nor pleasant. Nor would it be likely to end with that not inconsiderable minimum of victims.

Pictures Perfect Man.

On the other side, Dr. Wingfield-Stratford drew a picture of the possible reconstruction of modern life. The perfect man, he says, if he can ever be evolved, will be in the pink of physical health. He will call to his aid the art of preventive hygiene, which is destined, if all goes well, to become of so much greater importance than that of healing.

"His diet, his hours of sleep and exercise will be no more haphazard than the care of delicate machinery.

"His body will be a means, not an end, and he will not mar the perfect harmony of flesh and spirit, even for the sake of breaking a world's record."

Frog Weighted Down by Ball Bearing Lunch

Folks who have been scoffing for more than half a century at the possibility that Mark Twain's famous jumping frog of Calaveras ever existed, were definitely silenced in Lodi, Calif., by Clarice, who, loaded to the gunwales with the latest model ball bearings is making vain efforts to jump for distance.

Clarice is noted hereabouts as a weather prophet of note, and from her tank at the city pumping station is wont to swell her stomach when a rainy spell is in the offing, reversing the proceedings during dry weather.

Her latest avocation began when Engineer W. J. Webb was dismantling an ancient flivver. Clarice sampled a ball bearing, liked its flavor and went back for more, aided by Webb, who garnished them with oil.

Now Clarice can't jump any more, and the one-time problem of keeping her out of mischief has apparently been solved.

Sheridan Statue Unveiled

As cannons boomed at 17-gun salute Miss Emily Sheridan last week pulled the cord that unveiled the statue of General Philip Sheridan in Chicago. The statue, erected north of Lincoln park at a cost of $50,000, is the work of Gutzon Borglum. General Sheridan lived in Chi-

Burbank and His Crop

—Copyright, P. & A. Photos.

THIS photo shows Luther Burbank, famous flower, fruit and plant experimenter, on the grounds of his Santa Rosa, Calif., estate, examining the results of his latest planting. Despite his years Mr. Burbank still works on new varieties.

MACDONALD LISTENS, THEN SAYS SOMETHING

A new order of British statesmen has been instituted by the Labor government.

J. Ramsay MacDonald, British premier, stands alone in the realm of British statesmen, for none of his predecessors have ever approached his democracy, frankness or candor.

Like most statesmen, MacDonald is interview shy, because of several unfortunate and inopportune interviews attributed to him. But MacDonald is not shy of newspapermen; in fact, he is one of the few British statesmen who have appreciated the value of publicity.

Sitting behind his desk in the foreign secretary's office, with papers and despatch boxes piled on all sides of him, MacDonald occasionally receives newspapermen. He is a worker who will not be interrupted, and if the newspaperman enters when he is engaged in some interesting task he may stand, or sit, unnoticed for several moments. The work finished, MacDonald looks up, lifts his glasses and smiles quizically. There is something about his air that is friendly, but at the same time gives warning that there is business at hand, and the newspaperman must hasten.

MacDonald is one of the few politicians or statesmen in Europe who favorably impress American newspapermen. He answers questions with a readiness and a frankness that is disarming. He speaks his mind and places implicit trust in the newspaperman that his confidences will not be betrayed.

When a question interests him he leans forward, peering into the face of his questioner, rubbing his hands and adopting an attitude that is almost evangelical; for he is so sincere in his beliefs that he appears to want to convince all questioners of their correctness.

Although the premier has a sense of humor and a wit that is active, he doesn't resort to the old dodge of taking cover behind a funny remark. He regards newspaper questioners as men bent on serious business, and even though he may be faced with an ill-stated or an empty question he gives a dignified answer, and never resorts to the old practice of making a witty, biting reply in order to confuse and embarrass his questioner.

There is a great deal of idealism about MacDonald. In some aspects he reminds one of the late Woodrow Wilson.

AIR MAIL GOES DESPITE STORMS

Fifteen Days Sea-to-Sea Delivery Surpasses Expectations.

Despite several severe electrical storms, service over the United States transcontinental air mail route, continued without a default of a single mile from July 1 to 15, Carl F. Egge, general superintendent of the air mail service reported.

Egge called attention to the fact that air mail planes, during that period, flew 80,400 miles, of which 26,550 were covered at night over the 885 mile artificially lighted airway between Chicago and Cheyenne.

"Although six of the 15 days were stormy," he said, "not a trip—not a single mile—was defaulted. Westbound, our planes left New York on time, arriving in San Francisco on the evening of the second day.

"For five days arrivals were made ahead of time. Eastbound, seven trips were made from the west coast to New York on time. Two times the air mail arrived in time for delivery the following morning. At no time was the eastbound flight from Omaha more than a few minutes late and only once was the easibound mail from San Francisco held up for 24 hours."

G. O. P. HASTENS ORGANIZATION

Eastern Section of Party Committee Completed; Ready in Chicago.

Organization of the eastern section of the Republican national committee virtually is completed, William M. Butler, chairman of the committee, has announced.

The campaign oratory will be managed separately for the East and the West, Chicago already having its speakers' bureau ready to function in the national headquarters there.

In making arrangements, Mr. Butler stated, no radical departure from custom had been made, except in placing campaign expenditures under a budget system.

There has been no discussion by the national committee to arrive at a closer definition of the "reasonable" limit which Mr. Butler said would be placed on campaign contributions. His letter to Senator Borah in which this statement was made would be followed, he said, by a more detailed report, which could not be made until the campaign program had been worked out more thoroughly.

Mr. Butler declined to comment on Senator Wheeler's break from the Democratic ticket, explaining

PALESTINE PORTS REVIVAL SOUGHT

Scriptures Quoted to Prove Practicability of New Harbor Project.

A plea for the revival of the ancient Israelitish ports of Palestine that flourished about 500 years beginning with the days of King Solomon, is being heard in Palestine in connection with the contemplated construction of a modern harbor.

The old ports are Ezion-Giber and Elath, the present-day Akaba and Marashah. These ports, it is argued, served in ancient times as the trading centers with the south, Abyssinia and India.

Quotations from the Scriptures are marshalled showing that the Hebrew mercantile fleet navigated the Gulf of the Red Sea. The return journey from Ezion-Giber (Akaba) to the East Indies used to consume three years, the fleet returning to Judea laden with precious products. Ivory, gold, coral and the like are repeatedly mentioned, and even elephants, apes and peacocks were carried on these ships.

The Phoenicians also understood the importance of Judea's southern port and used it for their own fleets under special treaty privileges negotiated with the Jewish kings.

The demand for the modern use of the ancient ports of the Gulf of Akaba is based on the assumption that one of the northern ports, either Jaffa or Haifa, will in any case be developed by the present British administration. It is not as yet known which of the two will be made the leading port—Haifa, with its natural harbor facilities, or Jaffa, which is less attractive as a port but has the advantage of a large hinterland and proximity to Jerusalem.

Curtis Magazine Sued for $150,000

Captain Edward J. Ralph, formerly of the United States army and aide to the assistant secretary of war in Washington has sued the Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia, for $150,000 damages for alleged libel based on an article published in The Ladies Home Journal for May, 1924.

The article purported to be an interview with Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., whose corporation published a tabloid newspaper, the Daily News, in Los Angeles, and of which corporation Ralph was a director.

The purported interview detailed Vanderbilt's efforts to start his paper in the face of a "widespread conspiracy" and the efforts of treacherous executives within the organization. The article stated that "three executives were discharged simultaneously on ample proof of their treachery."

Ralph, with two others, was asked to resign, but he declares not for the reasons given in the article, which he asserts is untrue.

By following in an automobile, a herd of antelopes in Gobin desert,

MOTOR OWNERS PAY FOR ROADS

Survey Shows Autoists Bear Brunt of Tax Burden on Them.

Automobile owners have ample reason for feeling they are doing their part and then some, toward supporting the highways of the country.

An announcement by the United States bureau of roads says:

"An analysis of the various sources of highway funds since 1914 shows there is marked tendency to collect a larger proportion of highway funds from the owners and users of motor vehicles. In 1914, out of a total highway income of $240,262,784, the collections from motor vehicles amounted to $12,382,031, or 5.1 per cent of the total.

Perentage Rises.

"In 1921, motor vehicles owners paid $118,942,706 in motor vehicle fees and gasoline taxes which together equaled 10.6 per cent of the total income for highway purposes. A similar compilation of payments made for licenses and permits in 1923 shows a total contribution on their part of $188,970,992. In the same year gasoline taxes levied by 32 states amounted to $56,814,830.

"The motor vehicles, according, contributed a total of $225,785,822, or 19.5 per cent of the entire 1923 highway income. In the six New England states this contribution is 25.1 per cent. This increase is accounted for by the increase in the total number of vehicles registered and in the change in the average payment per vehicle which has risen from $11.70 in 1921 to $15 in 1923.

Bonds Furnish Money.

"A substantial part of the total highway income, 38.1 per cent, was derived from the sale of bonds, both state and local. General property taxes contributed less than half the highway income, or 44.4 per cent. This means that of each dollar collected by taxing districts, only 32.4 cents was used for highway purposes. The average annual expenditure per person per mile of road all over the United States is only .0074 cents—or one cent for each two hundred miles of road. This ranges from .0015 cents in the West North Central states to .0101 cents per person per mile in the Pacific states."

CLEVELAND HOME FOR SALE NOW

Late President Residence to Change Hands for First Time.

The boyhood home of the late President Grover Cleveland in Fayetteville, N. Y., a gray rain and wind-torn house which has weathered 100 years, is on sale for the first time since it was built.

It was the slender-looking house, with small second-story windows looking like half-closed eyes through the trees, that the boy who was to be twice president came to live when just a tot. In a small room on the second floor, under the eaves, who knows what dreams Grover Cleveland dreamed as, with history book on lap and chin in hand, he gazed out of that window over Fayetteville.

Grover Cleveland's father, the Rev. Richard F. Cleveland, was pastor in Fayetteville from 1841 until 1850. During the nine years that Fayetteville knew him and the Cleveland children, Grover became a student of Miss Eliza Cole in the little red schoolhouse across the way. The Presbyterian church at Main and Academy streets and the gray old house which is now for sale was the parsonage.

When the Rev. Mr. Cleveland left Fayetteville the house in which the Cleveland family had made its home passed into the hands of William P. Thompson and has remained in possession of the Thompson family to this day.

The house has not been repaired for some time. The posts at the foot of the old-fashioned stairs that lead to the door have fallen partly away. But they are the same banisters which the small hands of the boy Grover clasped as he hurried up and down the stairs, so many years ago. One side of the house is completely covered with ivy, large flat green leaves, from roof to base. There is a sort of cellar-studio, entered by a door in the front of the house where Grover used to patter down to read his history book, or maybe it was Grimm's tales.

Harvester Army Wanted in Dakota

Thousands of farm hands will be needed in South Dakota when harvesting of the state's 6,000,000 acres of wheat and small crops begins July 15, the employment service of the department of labor announced last week. Large numbers of imported farm hands also will be required in North Dakota, when that state starts the harvesting of its wheat crop, second in size to that of Kansas, about Aug. 1.

ASPIRIN

Say "Bayer" and Insist!

BAYER

Genuine

Genuine "Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" have been proved safe by millions and prescribed by physicians over twenty-three years. Aspirin is the

SHORT ENDS OF WORLD NEWS

ENGLAND was attained last week by the three American airmen on their flight around the world. A 10-day rest was scheduled while their machines were being overhauled and pontoons were being fitted for their next hop to Orkney Islands.

Erasmus Darwin Beach, an intimate friend of Charles A. Dana and at one time Sunday editor of the New York Sun, died last week in his 75th year.

The MacLaren party of British round-the-world fliers was reported safe in the Kurile islands of Japan last week.

The forest fire situation in the west, which was regarded as improved at one time last week, grew worse later. There were two fires in California and one in Montana. The California fires were new.

Prohibition has been killed by the people of the province of Saskatchewan, Canada, and the temperance act is on its way to the place of discarded legislation. Ontario citizens will pass upon the liquor issue Oct. 23.

Narcotics valued at more than $1,000,000, were seized and nine members of the crew, including the captain of the Italia-America liner Duillo, were taken into custody following a raid on the vessel in New York.

Ambassador Warren intends to leave Mexico soon to present his resignation as American ambassador to President Coolidge.

One of the most hotly fought dealers' wars in years brought the price of gasoline down to 12 cents a gallon at some stations in Albany, N. Y., last week. Two weeks before gasoline was selling for 24 cents a gallon.

A Constantinople court has decided that poker is not a game of chance. After hearing a case in which the defendants were alleged to have violated the law by playing poker, the court held that there had been no gambling because chance did not enter into the competition.

Feature writers and magazine correspondents who have requested seats at the Leopold-Loeb trial opening in Chicago Aug. 4, will have to take their chances with the general public, the judge in charge of the case has announced.

Premier Herriot recently defended his policies at the French senate and received a vote of confidence, 246 to 18.

Two firemen were injured fatally, several others seriously hurt and five Negroes are known to have been burned to death in an explosion and fire which wrecked a store and apartment building in a Negro dis-

GEORGE WASHINGTON OLVANY, judge of the general sessions court and a former Democratic district leader, has been selected chieftain of Tammany Hall, as successor to the late Charles F. Murphy.

Albert B. Fall, former secretary of the interior, pleaded not guilty to an indictment charging him with a conspiracy to defraud the government in connection with the Teapot Dome and California oil reserve leases.

A series of four earthquakes within an hour last week sent people in Tokio, Japan, scurrying into the streets.

Houston, Texas, will be the scene of the 1925 international Advertising convention. Lou Holland was re-elected president of the Associated Advertising Clubs of the World for next year.

Four thousand persons living in one district of Cleveland were placed under quarantine pending compulsory vaccination, following discovery of two new cases of smallpox in the territory.

Appointment of a council on medical and hospital affairs comprised of 19 prominent physicians, to aid the veterans' bureau in improving its service, was announced last week by Director Hines.

Louis W. Josephson, Columbus, Ohio, attorney and former vice president of the Industrial Endowment Fund Co., was arrested recently on two warrants charging embezzlement of nearly $100,000 of the company's funds.

The MacDonald government of Great Britain was defeated in the house of commons last week by a vote of 171 to 149 during consideration of the unemployment insurance bill. There is no question of the prime minister's resigning.

Fred B. Crawford, Chicago, formerly a sergeant in the 149th field artillery, was elected president of the Rainbow division association by acclamation at its recent convention.

Benjamin Furnell, "king" of the House of David, must pay to John Hansel and wife of Grand Rapids, Mich., $20,000, the U. S. circuit court of appeals ruled in upholding the decision of the southern district court of Michigan.

One of the most important contracts ever entered into by the union and employers in the garment industry of New York city was signed recently by the four principal factors in the cloak and suit industry.

Federal troops were reported prepared Monday to assault Sao Paulo, Brazilian city held by the rebels. The latter, numbering about 20,000, hold all the strategic points in and

LOSS of life from the flood which partly destroyed Kalgan, a Chinese province, last week, is estimated at 700 and the property damage at several millions. The cause of the flood was the destruction of a protective dyke, following the heaviest rain in years.

The French aviators Coupet and Drouhin last week broke the world's record for duration flight, remaining in the air 37 hours, 59 minutes and 10 seconds. The previous record of 37 hours, 15 minutes, 48.8 seconds was made by Lieutenant Lowell H. Smith, leader of the American round-the-world fliers.

Florida clubwomen plan to make a strong fight at the biennial legislative session in 1925 to have the marriage laws of the state amended, setting a limit upon the marriagable age of girls. The marriage of an 11-year-old girl was the cause.

A historic meeting in New York between representatives of the Nickel Plate railroad and the Pere Marquette system may be the first step in the consolidation of these carrier lines and their joining up with the Chesapeake & Ohio, Hocking Valley and Erie to form one of the largest and most important railroad systems in the country.

Mortimer H. King signed a confession that he and another man killed Major Samuel H. McCleary of the coast artillery corps. He said the motive was robbery and the deed was accomplished when the officer gave them a lift in his auto. The confession was brought about by the discovery of one of the major's shirts in King's home in Canton, N. C.

Captain Anton Heinen, dirigible expert, severed his affiliation with the aeronautical department of the U. S. navy on July 1, after an unsuccessful effort to renew his contract for another year.

Concerted action by members of the Democratic national committee from a number of western and southern states in an endeavor to make both the unit rule and two-thirds majority inoperative in future national conventions has advanced to the stage of formal interchange of views on the subject.

Upwards of a billion dollars has been added to the speculative values of the 1824 grain crops of America and the Canadian Northwest in recent weeks as a result of the 30-cent increase in wheat prices in the United States and the 42-cent jump in Canada.

Federal state and private forces were fighting the forest fires which raged last week from Southern California to British Columbia. Many

RURAL WELFARE

EDITED BY A. P. SANDLES

WITH GRAIN DEALERS— They Are Not Downcast.

We received an invitation to take part in the program at the annual meeting of the Ohio grain dealers, which meeting, held in Lima, is an oil center, and which is in the heart of a great grain

how many felt favor- McNary-Haugben bill went up. We asked how opposed to it. Nearly all up. We asked how many the act of congress grain futures had hit with lower grain prices. hands up.

We asked how many knew how of wheat, corn, oats, other grain were usually trade district. Less hands went up.

them whether they bred of wheat would the higest percentage They did not know. Yet state experiment station sent out bulletins saying that Gladden varieties high protein content.

We asked how many had urged use agricultural lime- to improve quality and in- quantity of wheat yield by getting a good clover stand as a part of crop rotation. Not over 30 held up their hands.

We asked how many had taken part in farm institutes or had asked program committees to some of these important things discussed at the institute. Not over a dozen had thought of this. Only a dozen held up their hands and said they used salvaged fire grains.

ROADSIDE WEEDS— Highway Lawns Fine.

We traveled along a country road. Weeds and grass were growing a rank crop. The road was ragged and more or less an eyesore to the com- munity which had good soil.

We came to a stretch of some 80 rods where the roadside had been mowed. On both sides was a beautiful highway lawn. The farm home and barn were cheerfully painted. The outbuilding were bright, not dull.

The name of the farmer was painted in neat letters on the barn. A fine garden was evidence that the wife had as much pep and punch in her as the husband had.

The roadside weeds were not a menace to the whole farm. The fence rows were clean and free from weeds. Fruit trees in plenty around the home. Straight corn rows. Thrifty alfalfa and clover blossoms.

We wondered why the neighbors had not caught the spirit. They would make farm life more delight- ful by making sure of some of the little trimmings that make passers- by make kindly remarks about the place.

Some will say that there is too much work already on the farm. This is not the case. Cut out a few joy rides and do a few chores and the old farm will wear a new dress and you will more likely stick to it.

If farmers refuse to keep the roadside clean, then the job ought to be done with tax money. Make the country beautiful so folks will stay.

SUCTION CLEANER— Helps Housewife.

A new broom sweeps clean. The broom has long been a mighty use- ful tool for all mankind. Brooms are most female. Sometimes a man can use a broom for a little while. Not long.

There are many new ways of fighting dust and dirt and taking it out of carpets, rugs, closets, shelf- fers and other places as well as get- ting it from the floor.

Sweeping a big house the old- fashioned way is hard work for the housewife or whoever the broom may be. Now we have the suc- tion sweeper and dust collector. Of course it must have power to run. If electric current is at hand the mat- ter of power is settled.

The suction carpet sweeper has long been in use. Now there is a device whereby dust and dirt can be routed from their resting places with a long-armed cleaning tool which has a powerful suction.

By the use of this suction sweeper there need be no climbing to the top of a dangerous stepladder, as we did in the old days, to catch up with dirt.

Tearing up carpets, moving furni- ture, driving tacks, etc., is a lot of hard work and gets the whole house in disorder and the men folks out of humor sometimes. It is work and worry that has often resulted in breakdowns and which might have been avoided.

A modern suction sweeper may be cheaper than doctor bills later in life. Better think it over. Help the housewife. Lighten her burden. Save her steps. Stepladders have caused many accidents. Do it now.

PULL EIGHTY CARS— Road to Fame and Power.

Patrick E. Crowley is the presi- dent of the New York Central rail- way lines. His word is law over thousands of miles of iron rail.

Yes, he was a boy once. Poor as a church mouse. He was lucky. He had a good mother and was willing to work between meals. Honest, and would tell the truth morning, noon and night.

He was loyal to those whom he served. He always earned more than his salary. By so doing he always had an increase in pay coming to him. In due time he got it.

He started on the lowest round of the railroad business. He has won the highest niche to which a rail- road man can be elevated. He was never classed as a smart Aleck. Never had the swell head.

He earned promotion by making good. He learned the whole game. He was as loyal to his company as he was to his own home and inter- ests. In days gone by he has been hungry at meal time when there was nothing to eat. He never had the bad luck to have a silver spoon.

The railroad company wanted more cars and more freight tons hauled so as to take care of in- creasing business. P. E. Crowley was picked to do the trick. He did. Soon he had trains of 80 cars instead of 32. Engines were built with more power. Bridges made stronger. Then the boys on the line began to say that his initials P. E. C., stood for "Pull Eighty Cars."

Pat Crowley has a soul. That's why the men like him. Railroad life is counted more or less rough. The Golden Rule is about the only law man needs. It's the one big law that helps God to govern worlds.

A wreck occurred on the New York Central Lines. The blame was placed on two engineers. They were due to be discharged. Crowley said "No." The board of directors and higher up officials said the en- gineers had to go. Again Crowley said "No." He pleaded that these men had long been in the service of the company and this was the first time they had made an error. He said they had a right to keep their jobs and if they were fired he too would quit. The big fellows let Crowley have his way. The engine- men are still on the job and shout- ing for Pat.

Another time an engineer showed up 10 minutes late in the morning. He was fired. Crowley found it out. He inquired why the man was late and was told that during the night his baby boy had a severe attack of croup, and he had watched through the long hours. Pat Crowley put the engineman back on the job and said: "When a good man has a sick child at home he does not care much whether railroads run or not." Three cheers for the man with a heart and soul that is brave and true and kind.

OUR GOOD SENATOR CAPPER— Sunflower and Grasshopper.

We have been an admirer of Sen- ator Arthur Capper of Kansas. He has been the leader of the farm bloc in Washington on the floor of con- gress and has made many fights for farm interests.

News reports indicate that he is to be bitterly fought in his home state for re-election. The charge is made that he did not always vote the way President Coolidge wanted him to vote.

Some say Capper has dreams of being host at the White House. He has a number of newspapers, of which several are farm papers. One of these is in Ohio, and the one which he permitted to get on the wrong side of Ohio's big tax fight. In 1923 its advice was repudiated by every Ohio county.

If it is a fight between political bosses and Capper in the Sunflower and Grasshopper state we hope Cap- per licks the boots off the old crowd that stand for favors for the few and soaking the multitude. Capper is a Republican. Watch the fight in Kansas. Should a senator vote the way his state wants him to vote or vote the way the President de- mands?

HOOVER TALKS ROADS— Make Travel More Safe.

Herbert Hoover is secretary of commerce in President Coolidge's cabinet. He was mentioned as a candidate for vice president. Re- ports had it that he was the man the President wanted for a running mate. He is supposed to be popular with female voters because of his wartime work.

He is now giving attention to making roads safer for travel. The tremendous loss of life on the pub- lic highways is causing general alarm throughout the nation.

Secretary Hoover is appointing seven committees to study road problems and the main causes of accidents. No doubt he will find high speed, sharp curves, narrow bridges, slippery roads and road- hogs as the main causes of acci- dents.

He ought also to find a cure that will release the United States bu- reau of roads from the strangle- hold and grip of the cement trust which boosts the price of roads be- yond reason. Mr. Hoover has been a mighty useful citizen, but he ought to use the big stick on some road- hog diseases.

WHAT IS YOUR ANSWER— Do Creeds Make Churches Wea

Do creeds hit and hurt religion? Do creeds take the pep and punch away from churches? Does division lessen the force and enthusiasm which a strong church should have?

How many of our readers could define and write down just what a community church means and is? What rules would you make? Would you want to make all the rules and then expect everybody to agree to them?

Does rivalry tend to prod the churches to greater effort or weaken the whole structure? What remedy do you have for the ills we have?

PROTEIN IN WHEAT— Big Millers Demand It.

The big millers are demanding that farmers grow wheat with a higher percentage of protein con- tent. They can make more loaves of bread out of high protein than they can out of low content.

The millers are getting down to a basis of percentage, just as the dairymen do on percentage of butter fat in milk.

Millers are testing wheat and pay- ing higher price for higher percent- ages of protein. In this way the millers are having a lot to say about the price of wheat.

The big milling companies are more powerful today than ever be- fore for the reason that they are in close touch with the bakers who are baking more loaves of bread every day than ever before in the history of the world.

Tens of thousands of housewives are buying bread instead of baking bread. Nearly every housewife buys flour in a sack with a trade name on it. Mighty few folks go to mill as they used to go some 40 years ago.

We heard an expert say that the use of agstone on the wheat field would increase the protein content of wheat and help it to bring the highest price. Do it now.

GRAIN GAMBLING FUTURES— There's a Law Against Them.

We talked with an old and ex- perienced grain elevator man. He said that congress was unwise in passing a law that prohibited what is known as grain futures on the Chicago board of trade.

He said that buying ahead was a gamble, but that it helped to keep up the price of wheat and the farm- er benefited by it. He insisted that many grain dealers took a gambler's chance on buying wheat ahead and putting up a margin with the broker. If the price went up he made money. If the price went down he lost.

This veteran grain man and gambler said that the farmers got this law passed and soon after the price of wheat went down and has stayed down. He thinks the farm- ers lose money by being too good.

RAINY-DAY SPRING— Too Much Water.

Rain, wind and storm. This has been the fashion for the spring of 1924. The farmer has been hit hard. So has the contractor who has had a building job.

The unusual weather has pre- vailed in all parts of the country. Corn planting is a month behind the usual time in many of the corn growing states.

Excessive rainfall has made the farmer gloomy. Wheat may be hit with rust. If there be lesser yields this year the price of grain may so advance that farm folks will make profit out of rain instead of work.

PRICE BAROMETER— Tale It Tells.

Mr. Farmer, which is better for you, a high price for a small crop, or a low price for a big crop?

If you have never debated or de- cided this question, you had better get busy and do it now. This means you.

Of course a small crop means less work and worry. A small crop will give you more time to loaf and spend money and cultivate bad habits.

A big crop will mean more work, more worry and less time to loaf and to be a spendthrift.

Which is better, the habit of loaf- ing and spending or the habit of working and worrying? There is a hard point to decide. Do you dare to tackle the problem? You and your neighbor will likely disagree if you debate this question. Try it and see.

Which plan have you practiced.

USE THE FAIR GROUND— Make It Popular Place.

It is summer time now. There will be a lot of outdoor sports, meetings and programs. Farm folks, churches, fraternal organizations, trade clubs, shop and factory workers with families will want a place to gather and to feel at home.

Good fair managers will make a hit by offering the use of the fair grounds for such occasions. Make the fairgrounds the public meeting place for all such meetings, in- cluding family reunions. Get the folks in the habit of coming to these grounds.

Back of this thought we have in mind the duty of fair managers to keep the fairgrounds neat and clean so that they need not hesitate to in- vite visitors to hold picnics and meetings.

Too many fair boards are too care- less about the care of their grounds and buildings. A stitch in time saves nine will fit the fairgrounds and the buildings thereon.

Reasonable rules can be made as to the use of the grounds by any or- ganization. Those who ask for the privilege ought to be willing to ac- cept responsibility for the good care of grounds and buildings and to make good any damage done. Fair boards are expected to be wise cus- todians of the property under their care.

OLD-TIME HORSE SHEDS— Not Used at Country Church.

We passed by a country church. Long sheds were around it. Built long ago when the horse was the highway motive power. When buggy and the carriage were in bloom and to hold the reins on a spanking span of bays or grays was more red-blood sport than holding the steering wheel of a flivver.

Yes, the old sheds were much out of date. Silent tokens of bygone days. And the church looked some- what old and a little shabby. It made us wonder if the horse was not a better church member than the automobile. The world moves on. Changes come. We are helpless to halt the way or sway of things. Per- haps, some day the flivver will also be a Christian and a Sunday school worker. Let us hope. We are rather sorry to see the old horse shed pass- ing on. It is a silent witness of hearty churchgoing days.

FARMER TALE OF WOE— Demagog and Grafter to Blame.

When will the farmer vote to clean house in rotten politics? He has had to pay heavy toll and pen- alty for his indifference on election day and for his loyalty to party prejudice and passion.

In the Ohio Farmer, owned by Senator Capper of Kansas, we read a news item which comes from Washington and which tells a sad tale of the farmers' plight in the western country. Here it is:

"Nearly one-fourth of all the farmers in Kansas and Iowa, nearly three out of every 10 farmers in Ne- braska, nearly four out of 10 in South Dakota, over half those of North Dakota and five out of every eight in Montana have either lost their properties in bankruptcy or foreclosure proceedings or retain them through the leniency of their creditors. Because of this distress- ing situation it is advised by the commission that any further reduc- tion of the present burdens of taxa- tion should be adjusted especially with a view of giving the agricul- tural sections the most effective re- lief that is possible."

BAKED ICE CREAM— A Smile a Minute.

The man who never kissed his wife licked the man who did.

Many a man falls in love with a dimple and then marries the whole girl.

"Since taking six bottles of your medicine I can now thrash my hus- band. Before I was so weak I could not spank the baby."

Marriage is the splice of life.

Father Kelly—"When are you go- ing to lay aside that old prejudice and eat ham?"

Rabbi Cohan—"At your wedding, Father."

A wife is either the better half or the bitter half.

Brides are given showers to pre- pare them for rainy days.

Some men marry for a home— and then stay away from it.

BAITING THE FARMER— Office Seekers Want Votes.

Will the farmer fall for cheap stuff in political platforms this year? The farmer vote is badly wanted by both the old crowds. They will ad- journ congress without doing any- thing to help agriculture and then go home and make a lot of new promises which are nothing more than bunk.

Farmers do not run political con- fourths of the voters are farmers, they permit the professional boss and politician, who is not a real farmer, to go to the convention and fix things, largely as the New York crowd want things fixed.

The farmer is usually a dunce in politics. He has become so used to paying taxes, being the goat and swallowing bait, that he does not know how to do anything else.

The farmer must learn that every person on the farm old enough to vote should go to the polls on pri- mary election day and raise hell with the rotten old political ma- chines. There are plenty of good men and honest folks in either party to give us good government. But we let the same bunch suck the politi- cal tit year after year. Wake up. Refuse bait. Demand a square deal. Pre-election promises will not pay your tax load.

WHERE DO AUTOS GO— Old World Grabs Them.

We used to ask what becomes of the wornout horse. We worry but little now about where horses go. We do often ask where do the old autos go. Ford has made ten million, so he says. We thought there were more. You can see half as many on the street most any day.

Now we are told that a big busi- ness is done by shipping the used cars to Europe and selling them at a low price. A used car is a joy over there where money is less plentiful and folks have sense.

What became of all the old bug- gies? We used to have a vast army of them. We have seen all the hitching posts in town filled with country rigs on a Saturday after- noon or evening.

What has become of all the fine coaches and carriages that used to carry the rich and aristocratic on the street parade or show-off eve- ning drives? Perhaps some of these flashy oldtime rigs also went to some foreign land where they were new and wonderful things.

What we mean is this, that the United States of America is very much the leader and pacemaker for the rest of the world. We pay a big price to lead the styles and new- fangled things, but we seem to like it.

OHIO'S DEBT LOAD— Interest Eats Money.

We wonder how many states are as foolish as Ohio. A big part of our taxes go to pay debt and inter- est.

Ohio taxpayers must dig up $144,- 000 every day and pay the sum in interest on its bond debt. This means $6,000 per hour or $100 every min- ute, day and night.

This means almost $1,500,000 to be paid in interest every 10 days. The load is going up and the farm- er's income is going down. When will we reach the bottom?

We just talked to a man who has been in the Old World, where every wheel on a wagon or cart is taxed. Where every pane of glass in the window is taxed, every dog, every cow, horse, cat, every tree, etc.

Are we going in the same direc- tion? Will we soon have so many job holders and chair warmers that tax will make us poor? Think it over. Do not forget that primary election day is the biggest day in the year.

EYE STRAIN PAIN— Cause Many Headaches.

"Three out of four headaches are caused by defective eysight and straining of the eyes."

So said a noted eye specialist. Splitting and jumping head pains are often relieved by closing the eyes and by rubbing the hands across the closed eyes.

Some folks need spectacles and do not know it. The longer they do without eye-glasses the harder it may be to get a good adjustment of lenses to fit the eyes.

The optic nerve is the window through which the brain sees the things that we say we see. If these nerves are overtaxed or strained we hit and hurt the brain and then the brain hurts us with a headache.

Headaches are usually caused by eyestrain or abuse of the stomach. Better test your eyes now and then. The better you think your eyes are the better reason to have them tested so as to keep them good. Town folks are usually more partic- ular with their eyes than are farm folks. Do it now.

HOW ABOUT THE SILO— Give It a Fair Show.

Will you build a silo this season? If you have one, does it need repair? Do you know the value of a good silo? Is it not a money maker and saver for you?

What kind of a silo have you? Do you know how to repair it if it is in damaged condition? Are you in the habit of putting things off until you just have to do these things?

The silo is a moneymaker. Give it a square deal. If you have none, build one. It will help you to keep the farm in good condition.

CANCER MAY BE CURED— Dr. Mayo Blames Overeats.

Dr. Mayo, the world famous sur- geon, says that cancer is often caused by over-eating, which vice also encourages other diseases.

He states that 70 to 80 per cent of cancers can be cured if taken in time, and that in a few years the disease will be under full control. He advises that we keep the system and blood clean and we will be able to fight almost any disease.

We wonder if such men as Dr. Mayo are not more of a blessing than a score of cheap-john-jingo politicians. Less meat. More fruit and clean milk will make you well and likely keep you well.

GET READY FOR BIG JOB— It's Soon Threshing Time.

It pays to get ready to thresh grain. When something goes wrong with a lot of men waiting and wast- ing time it is a waste of money to the farmer who pays them.

The thresherman should have his outfit in good condition so that there need be no delay on a job. Things should move when the threshing machine moves in and the hands are ready.

Wheat and oats are usually threshed from the field. Seldom are these crops stacked as they used to be to save hands and get away from the rush work. Machinery has so improved that getting the grain from the straw is not as big a task as some 30 years ago.

MRS. GRUNDY VS. MOSES

The International Sunday School Lesson for July 27 Is, "The Temptation of Jesus" —Matt. 4:1-11.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS

LIFE'S line-up in our time bids fair to be between Mrs. Grundy and Moses. The old dame who is the proverbial incarnation of "What They Say," the vogue, the hour's fashion, the "Everybody's doing it," has herself become Law and Gospel to myriads. She is not a lovely or lovable lady, but a tyrannical old shew; who demands obedience to her behests on the basis of expe- diency, rather than of reason. Her threat of punishment is that you will "be out of things," and will be "queer" and "behind the times" if you fail to obey her whims. No idol in the dim recesses of an Asiatic temple gets more blind and fear- some obedience today than does au- tocratic old Dame Grundy in our western world.

What makes the situation dra- matic is that, in effect, this conven- tional dictator has virtually said to her devotees, "Thou shalt have no other gods before me." An ob- server of life with even one glass eye and the other half covered by a cataract can see that, since the war period especially, Mrs. Grundy has definitely challenged Moses to a test of leadership. The law of Moses says, "Thou shalt not;" Mrs. Grundy says, "Thou shalt." Desire is her deity. Her followers do as they please, so long as they please her. The exultation of personal impulse and passion into supreme law is the present characteristic of Mrs. Grundy's reign.

"Temptation" Is Out of Date.

According to the prevalent mod- ern code, temptation is no longer temptation, a solicitation of the evil one; it is instead a sacred thing, to be honored by obedience. We have cloaked the ugly old thing that we used to call "temptation" in many up-to-the-minute expressions, such as "Liberty," "Self-expression," "Living one's own life," "Experi- ence" and "Liberality." A whole school of writers and speakers with their books and magazines and plat- forms, are crying aloud against all the ancient conventions, and jeering at old-fashioned, loyal-in-love, com- mandment-obeying Christians. There is no place for anything so utterly old-fogyish and ridiculous as the Temptation Story in the minds of these moderns; for what the Bible calls temptation, they call oppor- tunity. Their greed is to yield to every allure and inclination. Mrs. Grundy, with all her shallow fickle- ness and trivial mandates, is their only law-giver.

Modern youth is plunged into a world where temptation is out of date; and "Do as you please" is the only law. The holiness and dignity and self-respect and moral power that come from denying the entice- ments of the world, the flesh and the devil, are no longer in the think- ing of a whole host of ultra-modern boys and girls. The ancient re- straints and sanctities and inhibi- tions erected by the experience of the race, and by the Divine law, mean no more to this class of young people than the speed laws of the state, when they are off on automo- bile "petting parties."

Any parent or teacher or respon- sible citizen who fails to see these alarming conditions, and the new mood of our time, is simply blind to the day's trend. We are back in the Groves of Daphne; back in the High Places of Baal. "Temptation" is a word dropped out of the twen- tieth century vocabulary.

Drama in Wilderness.

Thrust into the midst of this alarming state of things, with tre- mendous timeliness and weight, is the dramatic lesson upon the temp- tation of Jesus in the Wilderness. Some would make this story a mere parable, a figure of speech, "as idle as a painted ship upon a painted ocean." They would turn the sin- cere Christ into a puppet in a mar- ionette show. Whereas, if language means anything at all, our Lord's temptation was as real and tragic as that undergone yesterday by a noble young man caught in the whirl of the life-long combat between the higher and the nobler natures.

"Could Jesus sin?" inquires an in- credulous reader. He could—but he did not. That fullness of humanity was the price He paid for His re- deeming power. He came to grips with the devil, that every sore-beset soul might hear Christ's compre- hending cry, as he rallies to the res- cut, "Lo, I am with you alway." A far-off God, untouched with a feel- ing of our infirmities, might be of scant succor when the hour of soul struggle suddenly comes upon us. But "In that He Himself hath suf- fered, being tempted, He is able to succor them that are tempted." Jesus is Himself the way of escape for the mortal grappling with temptation.

Just as real as the wilderness east of the upper Jordan itself, where "these stories" so naturally suggest loaves of bread, was the temptation of Jesus. It came on the heels of an experience of supreme spiritual exaltation, and in an hour of physi- cal exhaustion, when the Master's frame was weak from 40 days of fasting. From the favor of the Father He was called to earth with Satan. Evidently, there is no hour when the Christian is safe from the assaults of the adversary.

This temptation in the wilderness was not an isolated experience; the record runs that, baffled on this oc- casion, the devil "departed from Him for a season." As the oldest saints will say, we are safe from the snares of sin only when within the walls of the city where nothing evil may enter.

Bread-and-Butter Question.

Like most else that came to Jesus, his temptation was typical. It as- sumed the three guises common to our own besetments. In his experi- ence we may read the common test- ing of man.

First was the call of hunger. Satan bade Jesus prove His new power—as yet untested; so that a subtle suggestion of the reality of His preceding spiritual experience was implied—by turning stones into bread. "A man must live!" cries Mrs. Grundy; and all the radical economic theories of the day take up the cry in some form or other. The primacy of physical necessity soon becomes an excuse for carcass- coddling and for unimaginable lux- uries. In the day's fight for eco- nomic justice, Jesus is in the van; but we must not forget the supreme law He laid down, which meets all tests, that "Man shall not live by bread alone."

We are guilty right here. Our mood is to put first the material the keeping up of appearances; whereas all the while we minimize the priority of the claims of the spirit. Thank God, there are more important considerations than mere existence. Nobody really has to re- main alive at too high a price.

A man must live; We justify
Low shift and trick to treason high,
A little vote for a little gold,
To a whole senate bought and sold.
With this self-evident reply.

But is it so? Pray tell me why
Life at such cost you have to buy?
In what religion were you told
"A man must live"!

There are times when a man must die,
Imagine for a battle-cry
From soldiers with a sword to hold—
From soldiers with the flag unrolled—
This coward's whine, this liar's lie,
"A man must live"!

—Charlotte Perkins Gilman.

Wrong Kind of Faith.

In an era of spiritual arrogance, when queer cults exalt the ego above God Himself, we do well to con care- fully the second temptation of Jesus. In this the tempter bade Him cast Himself down from a pinnacle of the temple, that He might prove that God would bear Him up on angels' hands. Faith is not given for exploitation or display, but for need. Spiritual presumption of all sorts has its rebuke in the stern word, "Thou shalt not tempt the Lord thy God." The Almighty is not in the circus business for the gratification of His children's love of the spectacular.

Every politician, every ambitious young person struggling for success in the world, every dealer with truth, will recognize the comprehen- siveness of the third temptation of Jesus, which was to compromise. He was asked to make a deal with the devil, whereby He might come to His kingdom without the slow, bit- ter process of the ministry, the Gar- den, the Cross. All He needed to do was make a confidential arrange- ment with the adversary, like the bargaining of rival political leaders in a convention. It was to call to use carnal weapons in a spiritual cause. "Lower your standard a bit; be pracical," whispered the tempter.

But Jesus drove him off with a "Get thee hence, Satan; for it is written, Thou shalt worship the Lord thy God, and Him only shalt thou serve." In this battle we see the real issue was the spiritual su- premacy of God alone. "God will not be Lord at all unless He can be be Lord in all."

All three temptations fall into the general classification of short-cuts to be taken by personal ambition. As ever, Satan put the claims of self as precedent to all else. Whereas Jesus saw that the only way is God's way written in the word. It was with "the Sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God," that he routed the evil one.

Preparedness! Preparedness!

Moral crises merely reveal char- acter; they do not make it. The hour of testing for any workmanship throws the decision back into the days of manufacture. It is not the power of the moment, but the ac- cumulated experience of the past that determines a victory or a de- feat. Our lesson is one in spiritual preparedness. Jesus routed Satan because He was armed and equipped with a knowledge and experience of God; and with the sharp and ready sword of the written word.

Is it not because there has been a widespread lack of moral training, which comes best by Bible instruc- tion, that Mrs. Grundy has sup- planted Moses as the lawgiver of a modern multitude? Stout hearts, strong souls are life's first need; and they come only by preparation and experience. A soul's collapse in a crisis may generally be traced to an earlier breakdown of moral fiber in minor matters. Neither vague ideas nor flabby morality will equip one for the testing times. Essential spir- itual preparedness consists in hav- ing for instant use the "It is writ- ten" before which the tempter flees.

ARTIST SLANDER SUIT DISMISSED

Monticello's Name Belongs to History, French Court Rules.

The artist, Kees Van Don- gen, and the critics, Henry La- pause, Jean Desthieux and Camille Mauclair, defendants in a slan- der suit for 20,000 francs, filed by Louis Monticello, cousin and heir of the impressionist painter, will not have to pay the demanded damages, according to a decision by a Paris court.

The defendants, according to the allegation, had stated in lectures and articles that the famous im- pressionist had once slept in the sheds of Marseilles, had lived by selling the now priceless pictures in sailors' cafes for a few cents and had died destitute.

The cousin had no difficulty in proving that the painter had lived in comfort, if not in luxury, and sold his pictures at fair prices, one being purchased by the Empress Eugenie.

The court held that the painter now belonged to history and that historians could not deal with the work without considering the per- sonality of the artist. Further, it was held, the defendants had no in- tention of smirching the honor and reputation of Monticello.

Zoo Tiger Jumps Among Sightseers

A throng of sightseers were thrown into a panic in Milwaukee when Ben, a Siberian tiger at Washington park zoo, was seized with convulsions and broke out of his cage.

The beast reared and roared, bounced back and forth in the in- closure, and finally precipitated him- self through the cage when two of the one-half inch gunsteel bars snapped.

Onlookers, shrieking and scream- ing and clawing at each other, fled. Attendants heard the commotion and hurried to the scene. Ben was lying between the cage and guard rail, writhing, kicking and snapping.

Ropes and straps were brought

AUTHOR TELLS FRENCH TO COOL IRE AND JOIN IN U. S. OF EUROPE

Count Richard Coudenhove Kal- ergi, the Viennese author who gained prominence by advocating a United States of Europe, has ad- dressed an open letter to the French chamber of deputies.

"Paris, the cultural center of Eu- rope, is again its political center," the letter says. "Together with Italy it has the power to unite Europe and with the palm of peace accomplish what a century ago Napoleon failed to do with the sword—establish a United States of Europe."

Kalergi's recent book, "Pan-Eu- ropa," gave him prominence and led to the founding of the Pan-Europa society. The book was a powerful plea for a federal United States of Europe as the only means whereby Europe could resist becoming a vas- sal either of awakening Russia or powerful America.

Gives Sources of Hate.

"Europe," the letter to the French deputies continues, "became smaller by the virtual shutting out of Eng- land, who orients herself more to- ward America, but through the democratizing of Central Europe it is more unified. You gentlemen have for one short moment, which may never return, the power to unite the continent of Europe."

Admitting that one of the strong- est obstacles to a Pan-Europe is the hatred of France in German minds, he says "this hate arises neither from loss of the war nor loss of ter- ritories, but from four sources."

"One," he explains, "is the un- solved reparations question resulting in a latent war; two, the willful hu- miliation of German dignity; three, military occupations of German provinces, and four, the new eastern border."

Only a Pan-European treaty, sup- planting the present one-sided mili- tary control and assuring real jus- tice to national minorities, could reconcile Germany to this new bor- der line, he says.

Opposes All Nationalism.

"You gentlemen have the power to heal these four open wounds and dry up the springs of German hatred," he continued. "French and German Europeans must fight the national agitation on the right and left of the Rhine."

Drawing a parallel between the conquest of Greece by the Macedon- ians after the war between Sparta and Athens, he says Europe's Mace- donia will be the "half-European" power of Russia unless Europe unites against her.

"No one knows what the future of this mysterious might will be in a generation," he adds. "It may be Democratic, Communist or Abso- lutist, but it is self-evident it will override boundaries, and then no isolated state can resist it."

Kelergi pays a tribute to the power of Russia, "but it is not a European power," he declares, "and for Rus- sia to conquer Europe would be a cultural catastrophe."

Kalergi sees no hope in the League of Nations as constituted at present and thinks a Pan-Europe might arise from the kernel of "America," which already is a League of Na- tions in the New World, and the United States of America could co- operate with the United States of Europe on inter-continental ques- tions."

He preaches a new Monroe Doc- trine of "Europe for Europeans."

"United French Democrats with German Democrats, French Repub- licans with German Republicans and French Europeans with German Europeans," he urges. "Remember, French reaction and German re- action will prepare the next war. Both sides of the Rhine are enemies of Europe. Follow the example of our great sister across the ocean."

Kalergi is the son of the promi- nent Austrian aristocrat and phil- osopher of the same name. His mother is a Japanese aristocrat.

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GUN TOLL PROBE UP TO WILBUR

Court Says Navy Tragedy Was Due in Part to Care- lessness.

Secretary Wilbur and his technical staff will determine whether further investigation is to be made to fix re- sponsibility for failure to comply with regulations to which, in part, a naval court of inquiry has attrib- uted the loss of 48 lives in the tur- ret explosion June 12, aboard the battleship Mississippi. The accident is described by the court of inquiry as one of a series of three explosions in the turret during firing practice off the California coast. The first resulted in no damage, the second caused the heavy loss of life and the third, four hours later, added 10 to the number of injured.

The first and third were in the left gun of the turret and the second was in the right gun. The court, which made no recommendations in its re- port, expresses the opinion that the number of casualties in the main ex- plosion was "increased by the pres- ence of unofficial observers who crowded the passageways, making exit more difficult; that the damage casualties on the left and center guns probably resulted by the failure to keep the safety doors over the shell table closed," and that "the fire in the upper handling room was caused by the safety doors not being entirely closed."

The first and second explosions, it says, probably were "due to 'foul bore,' consequent to insufficient air pressure and guns not being properly cleared of gas before loading," with the added consideration that the ex- pulsion of gas from the right gun may have been made more difficult by its direction into the wind.

Turks Expel Christians

Parties of Christians still are be- ing expelled from Turkey. Since mid-February, 2,568 Christians have arrived in Syria from the district of Urfa, all of whom were destitute. These expulsions have been gradual- ly growing since 1919, and today the total number is estimated to be about 110,000.

FILIPINOS FEAR EVIL-EYE CURSE

Natives' Belief in Witch Takes Large Toll in Sacrifice.

That the belief in witchcraft still is rampant among the masses in the Philippines is shown by the reports of the Philip- pine constabulary, a semi-military organization, detachments of which are scattered over the islands. Hard- ly a month passes that a killing is not recorded which has grown out of this belief.

In Luzon the "mankukulam," and in the Visayan group the "asuang," are feared by the less educated as are the voodoo doctors by the Haitians. These personages are be- lieved to have the power to cast spells and to be possessed of the evil eye.

The ignorant victim of the wiles of one of these witches often dies from mere suggestion and in other cases become, it is said, paralytic. Beating with the tail of a "stingray," a monster fish found in Philippine water, is said to expel the "devils" which inhabit the body of a person bewitched, and sick persons often are treated cruelly by friends and relatives who hope to bring about a cure. Other means, such as torture by fire, are used sometimes, the patient usually dying under the treatment.

Persons posing as "witch doctors," though severely punished when caught, manage to reap a rich har- vest from the credulous for their "medical services."

A few weeks ago the consumptive Filipino wife of an American was terribly beaten by a fakir in an at- tempt to cure her of her infirmity and at the time to extract money from her. The woman died.

Both the "asuang" and the "man- kukulam" are supposed to be able to take on the form of animals, and a strange pig or dog appearing in an isolated village at night will be killed as a witch.

A black coral found in the Sulu seas is said to be an efficient charm against witchcraft and a bit of it often is found in native homes. Rub- bing the doors and windows of a house with garlic is said to keep witches away.

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We will not, knowingly, introduce a dishonest advertiser into your TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE and guarantee his honesty any more than you would knowingly introduce a dishonest person to your bank and guarantee his note.

When you answer an advertisement, refer to The Weekly Blade.

THURSDAY, JULY 24, 1924

Nothing is ever right to the fellow who is wrong.

LaFollette's slogan will be: Stop, Look and Listen to Me.

Lima Beane thinks the reason so many people are discontented is because they don't know what to go crazy about next.

Some voters would rather vote their prejudices than read the long platforms.

McAdoo had faith enough to move a mountain but what he lacked was a steam shovel.

Scientists say the stomach of the city dweller is getting smaller. It is impossible to keep a secret from those fellows.

A good way to insure fewer disappointments is to reduce our wants to a minimum.

Under the law a pedestrian is not obliged to jump out of the way of an auto. But there is no law against jumping. That remains a sacred privilege.

Love is the best excuse people have for being silly.

There is no immediate prospect of the Bok peace prize winner collecting the other $50,000.

Freedom is a fine thing when accompanied by a little discipline.

A woman delegate can keep her chin in the air long after a man delegate has become crestfallen and comfortless.

They Say is a gossipy person, either masculine or feminine.

Tolerance is a splendid possession, but only those who have it realize its worth.

Mr. LaFollette might choose Victor Berger for his vice presidential candidate. They could run on their war record, which was equally as good as Grover Cleveland Bergdoll's.

The fellow who is half-witted thinks he knows somebody who is only third-witted.

General Dawes says he will stick to the truth. But the liars still hope to win.

Excepting the bustle of bygone days, probably no style has been as ridiculous as it might have been.

It is taking the liquor interests a long time to understand why the politicians have quit trying to please them.

Each candidate will have his problems and one of LaFollette's will be to appear just red enough, without being too red.

It is said familiarity breeds contempt, yet more people than the cynics will admit are happily married.

Colonel George Bailey of Houston, sterling Democrat who viewed the New York convention from stem to gudgeon, says: "What the Democratic party now needs is some clever political doctor who can cure fits."

People who can't think usually think wrong.

Let the New York Methodists build their church taller than the Woolworth building, thousands of American hearts will continue to thrill to the "Little Brown Church in the Vale."

Main Street can always be relied upon to maintain a balance in favor of sanity.

Next morning observation by Ben Franklin: "Nothing brings more pain than too much pleasure."

Even the fellow who lives a dog's life might have greater reason to complain. Think what it would mean to live a cat's life.

Some men who are strong in behalf of a poor cause would be weak in a good cause.

Not one of the platforms has said in so many words, or less: "Thou hypocrite, cast out first the beam out of thy own eye and then shalt thou see clearly to pull out the mote that is in thy brother's eye.

A man is never too old to learn, provided he isn't opposed to changing his mind.

Farmer-Laborites want private titles to land abolished. It will be heartbreaking to many farmers to give up the old home place.

It is taking the Democrats a long time to knock Mr. Bryan into a cocked hat. Considerable progress has been made, however.

Somebody has said that some day a superman will understand woman. Gosh, how she'll hate him for it.

It took a Texas man to say it: "If monkeys had votes Bryan would be for evolution."

European nations, it is said, will accept the immigration policy of the United States. That's nice of them. It would be annoying if they were to crash the gate.

Anthropologists are of the opinion that bobbed hair will bring bearded women eventually. Our sympathy goes out to posterity, when baby pulls mamma's whiskers.

While we firmly believe the world is getting better we can't prove it by the cantaloupes.

Another remarkable historical fact about the late convention is that it lasted long enough for William J. Bryan to become a great-grandfather.

If John W. Davis expects to patch up all his party's wounds he will be in the market for enough adhesive tape to reach from New York to

Agriculture Coming Back

The recent government crop report estimates the wheat production of this year at 740,000,000 bushels. This is 46,000,000 bushels lesse than the crop of 1923.

In six states east of the Missouri river, the crop will run about 58,000,000 bushels behind the production of last year. But Kansas will produce 46,000,000 bushels more than it raised a year ago. In that state, Oklahoma and Nebraska the yield will be 75,000,000 bushels ahead of the harvest of 1923. The same story holds true of Minnesota, Montana and the Dakota states.

The estimate gives corn the poorest promise since 1918. Oats, on the other hand, will be a larger harvest than they were in 1923. So also will be that of rye. The hay crop is figured at 90,100,000 tons, which is an increase of a million tons over last year.

A correspondent in western Kansas reports:

"I find a wonderful crop of high grade wheat here. I have been in fields that will yield 30, 35, 40 and some 45 bushels to the acre. One would be justified in refusing to believe this. If anyone had told me I would not have believed it, but I have seen it. * * * I have been in innumerable wheat fields, and several grain elevators; talked with farmers, elevator men, grain dealers and bankers; all are as happy as boys in a swimming hole. An enormous wheat crop with a farm price of about a dollar a bushel is enough to make a sailor turn from grumbling."

The government report shows clearly that the American farmers will not suffer in 1924 as they suffered in 1923 from too rich gifts of the soil. Wheat prices will be nearer to what they should be, corn prices will be higher than possibly they have ruled in five years. The farmers in the great grain belts who more than all others felt the agonies of agricultural depression will have mighty crops and, at the same time, the benefits of a rising market. Small wonder that they are as happy as boys in a swimming hole.

A restoration of the buying power of the farmers is the one thing most needed to put prosperity upon a firm and proper basis. The prosperity we have had in the last two years has limped, betrayed timidity and uncertainty, had periods in which it looked as if business might take to its sickbed again. That prosperity depended too much upon the manufacturing industries. It lacked the solid foundation of agricultural well-being. The promise is now that by winter the American farm will be back to its former position as the country's greatest source and reserve of wealth.

The New England Character

Just after the vetoing of the postal salaries bill a disgusted congressman described Calvin Coolidge as a "New England cold boiled potato."

One of the participants in the recent love-feast of the Democratic brethren admitted that the party ticket was far from being what the convention at its beginning had hoped it would be. "But," he added, "it will be no trouble at all to beat that frosty-chinned Yankee lawyer."

There are other signs pointing to the probability that the New England character will come in for a lot of adverse criticism, not to fail to say criticism profane and sour-tongued, during the forthcoming campaign. Whether there is actually a New England type or not most Americans believe there is. They are willing to accept a generalism that if a person lives in New England, comes from New England or springs from New England stock, this person's habit of mind is within certain narrow grooves and decidedly different from that of men and women of the rest of the United States.

In his biography of George Washington, Woodrow Wilson repeatedly spoke of the New Englanders of Revolutionary times as "litigious," meaning, it would seem, that they had a fondness for lawsuits, arguments, wordy controversy. Wordiness is the very opposite of the character assigned to President Coolidge. Perhaps there has been a change. Another author avers that the native of our northeastern states cannot be persuaded to give a direct answer to a question—the same thing is said of Irishmen—and recites the reply of the Vermonter to the question, "Are those the Green mountains?" The information was "They're supposed to be." Folk in Washington declare that the matter with Coolidge is that he can say "no" so decidedly that the ability to say "yes" has been allowed to atrophy.

Life where self-denial and self-discipline have had to be practiced as the only possible means of digging a living out of a hostile soil must, of course, tend to breed a certain rigidity in a people, a hard-bitted reserve. Though the New Englander is credited with niggardliiness and even stinginess, he is seldom charged with being grasping in any chill and merciless way. He demands his own, but not necessarily more than his own. A middle western family that had moved into the Connecticut hills was the first in the district to put in a telephone. A neighbor asked to use it one day. He asked what he should pay. Assured no money could be taken he said nothing, but as he went out he placed a dime upon a table. Even in small things he could not have the feeling of obligation.

Calvin Coolidge's chief policy is a determination to bring about governmental economy. It stands out from all his other policies. He has made it clear that he purposes to stick to the program if it spells the ruin of his political future. Placing this policy so high and risking so much upon it are maybe a reaction of New England training. If a people have survived the discouragements of thin-soiled hillsides, maintained their faith in God, schooled their children beyond the average and escaped the degeneracy sometimes visited upon mountain folk, it is largely because of a horror of spendthriftiness.

During the warfare proceeding between congress and the White House only one man thought of questioning Coolidge's integrity. He got nowhere with his accusations, not because he was damning a President, but because everyone considered such stuff the greatest absurdity. The New England character, however condemned, almost universally receives a good word about its sense of honor, though in the new literature which holds the homely virtues up to scorn, honor is held to be at least a disability if not a sin.

The assaults upon the New England character, should they develop into a definite campaign strategem, will be interesting if only they bring forth retorts. One would like to hear what opinion, if any, the typical Yankee might have of persons of other stock—in case he happens to feel like indicating he knows they exist.

Whom No One Wanted

The nomination of John William Davis is a victory for no one—except for John William Davis.

The bulk of the southern Democrats regard Davis as a northerner, both because he practices law in the East and is a native of a state that refused to remain part and parcel of Virginia in the war of the sections. The northern Democrats regard Davis as a southerner as they do all people who come from below the old border of slave and non-slave states. The East was for no candidate enthusiastically save Smith. The far West demanded McAdoo. Bryan denounced Davis as the hired hand of the Morgans. The self-styled progressives indicated that to them Davis and the devil were equally suitable as captain of the Democratic hosts.

The nomination of Davis was the logical outcome of a situation wherein any candidate that any section, group or sentiment was for with vigor had no chance whatever of carrying the convention. This being the case and the convention being torn with bitterness and hate the man who came out victor was one whom nobody was for at heart. Many a delegate remarked to all and sundry that he would stay in New York until hell froze over before he'd let Smith or McAdoo get the nomination, the name employed depending upon the section from which the delegate hailed. To prevent that weary wait, the convention went over the list of minor candidates and selected one it least hated and probably least loved. It seemed to be the only way out of town and back to the familiar streets and turnpikes of home.

The records put a lot on the credit side for Davis. He was once a professor of law. He was elected twice to congress. He was solicitor general of the United States from 1913 to 1918. President Wilson sent him as ambassador to Great Britain. Davis is rated as one of the most brilliant speakers who have served as presidents of the American Bar association.

But it is far from certain that the mass of Democrats can read the Davis record, excellent as it is, and feel a glow of satisfaction. The truth is that the bitterness stirred up in the convention is so profound, the factions are so far apart, there may be no healing of wounds before November and no forming of a united front against the opposition. Can you imagine William Jennings Bryan shouting for Davis, even for Brother Charles' sake? No man in America coddles his prejudices more affectionately than Bryan. Can you picture William Gibbs McAdoo doing his honest best—or doing anything—to put Davis across?

Shortening the Campaign

It is a very good thing that the official notification of President Coolidge of his nomination has been postponed until August. For since the notification means only that the campaign is formally opened the country is just so much ahead for every day clipped from the period of electioneering. The conventions, and in particular one of them, have fed up the nation on politics. The people will appreciate a little pause before the louder shouting begins. There are so many things to think of—the state of business, the prospects of employment, the condition of the crops, the standing of the ball teams, the smoothness or roughness of the roads, the entertainment at the beaches and the chances of escaping poison ivy—that if the politicians are missed they will be missed gratefully. When common sense is boss over our democracy the campaigns will be reduced to three, and possibly two weeks. That is enough. But it may take a century or two for the republic to confess it frankly and act accordingly.

Before being permitted to drive an auto a man should be compelled to pass an intelligence test that would prove him capable of telling which is the right side of the road.

Having helped himself, Uncle John Rockefeller is spending his declining years in helping others. It's fine occupation for a man who is not as young as he used to be.

Though the annual per capita consumption of crude oil in this country is seven barrels all some people really get is a smell.

We doubt if the New York convention could have kept cool with

BAGUIO, SUMMER CAPITAL

Philippine Resort On Roof of World

BY FRANK G. CARPENTER

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IMAGINE that you are jumping into an airplane in the city of Washington, shoot up to ten times the height of the Washington monument, turn the machine so that it faces the sun at its setting, and guide it into the west. You can easily make a speed of 100 miles an hour, and within four days you will strike the exact place where I am writing. It is Baguio, the summer capital of the Philippine Islands, on the top of the mountains of northern Luzon. My altitude is just about one mile above the level of the sea, a climb that has conquered the heat of the equator and turned the tropics to the temperate zone. In Manila I sweltered at night under a mosquito net cover. Here I am chilled with anything less than a blanket, and the lifeblood of a climate like ours again flows through my veins. The very air here is filled with champagne. In Manila, in contrast with this every breath was as flat as stale beer.

Taft's Great Discovery.

The nation owes this place to William H. Taft. He discovered it when he was governor of the islands. He then weighed a third more than he does now, and tipped the beam at more than 300 pounds. At that time he was fair, fat and not much over 40, but the hot sun of Manila made him ill, and he cabled Elihu Root, who was secretary of war, begging to be allowed to come home. That was just preceding the presidential convention of 1904. Taft was a popular hero, and I am told that both Roosevelt and Root thought he was safest out of the country. At any rate, they cabled Governor Taft that it seemed necessary for the good of the islands for him to hold his job until after the election. They advised him to take a vacation in the best climate near by and see if he could not regain his health. Governor Taft then investigated the high spots of this country, and as a result took a ship, steamed north, and landed on the Gulf of Lingayen. Here he got an outfit, and rode over the winding trail through the jungle to this place in the mountains. His health improved almost immediately, and he cabled Secretary Root:

"Root,
Secretary of War,
Washington, D. C.

Have arrived at Baguio after three hard days up the mountain on pony back. My health is already greatly improved.

(Signed) Taft."

The next day over the wires under the wide Pacific ocean came the following:

"Taft,
Governor General,
Philippine Islands.

But how is the pony?

(Signed) Root."

A Summer Capital.

At that time the Filipinos had not begun to talk independence, and it seemed as though we would have to hold the islands for many years before the natives would be fit to govern themselves. It was necessary to have some place where the white man on the job could go for several months every year to keep himself in good health, and Baguio was chosen as the best in the islands. The subject was carefully canvassed by the authorities at Washington and Manila, and on the advice of Governor Taft it was decided to create there a summer capital, much as the English government has done for its Indian officials at Simla in the Himalaya mountains.

In order that the work might be well done, D. H. Burnham, the famous landscape architect, was brought over from the United States and under his directions was laid out the new city. Burnham had already made the plans for the World Fair at Chicago and for the new Washington, and his fame had gone around the world. In this connection also was laid out the wonderful Benguet road from the sea coast to the top of the mountains. The plans proved a success, and today we have here in the heart of the tropics one of the finest health resorts in the midst of surroundings that are as beautiful as any God has ever created.

But before I describe Bauio, let me tell you how I came up the mountains. I am not a high official and I have no government vessel. Moreover, cables are too costly for me to telegraph the secretary of war as to my health and that of my ponies. The only way I could get here was by an automobile across country from Manila, or by taking the railway to Damortis, and wiring for a motor car to come down from Baguio to meet me. At Manila I learned that the charge for the automobile would be $80 for this trip of eight hours through the valley and up the mountains to Baguio. The railway and car from Damortis cost less than one-third of that sum and took only about an hour longer. I chose the latter, and it was not at all bad. As I rode up the hills, however, I congratulated myself on the car, thinking betimes how unfair it was that Governor Taft should have had to carry his one-seventh of a ton on a pony, while skinny I, who kicks the beam at 110, should rest my lean bones on comfortable cushions.

But the ride. I despair of showing its beauties. Seat yourself beside me in the automobile and climb with me up this Benguet road into the skies. There is no better highway even in Massachusetts. The road is macadamized from one end to the other, and it is kept in perfect condition. As we go we shall meet half naked Igorot men and women dragging stones from the cliffs and with rude hammers of steel breaking them inside rings of hoop iron into bits the size of a walnut. Most of the men wear only a shirt and a geestring. I made a snapshot of one—a man as brown as a berry, who had left his shirt home. They are paid by the cubic meter, and receive just 90 cents of our money for pounding to bits a pile of stones heavier than two horses could haul on our country roads. The stones are afterwards crushed fine by machinery and steam rollers so that the road is perfectly smooth.

A Golden Highway.

Here and there they are repairing the walls. In the heart of the mountains the road is so narrow that motor cars cannot pass, and as they wend their way around the curves a skid might drop us into the rocky canons below. At such places walls a foot wide and half as high as your knee have been built, and there are miles of these walls on the way up. We shall go over long wooden bridges just wide enough for the car, and shall stop again and again at the frequent gates to wait for the automobiles coming down in order that we may pass them at these wider spaces. At each of the stations stands a Filipino guard who keeps clear the traffic on the road above and below by means of the telephone, and thus prevents accidents.

Switzerland of Philippines.

We are in the Switzerland of the Philippines, in the great western mountains that wall one side of the Cagayan valley. The hills are ragged and rough, but they are covered with green. At times they rise straight into the clouds, fleecy white masses resting on their sides. There are no smooth spots anywhere. The torrential rains tear the mountains to pieces so that they look like gigantic windrows plowed by the gods. Here their green peaks rise and fall. Our way is through a narrow winding canon, which is walled with great cliffs. In one place a waterfall like a bridal veil dashes in a sheet down a wall several hundred feet high. You can see the black rock through the veil. Farther on the canon is filled with great boulders reminding one of the Garden of the Gods or the gigantic stones that guard the grave of Cecil Rhodes in the Matopo hills of South Africa.

We pass frequent villages, and in nests of the hills see Igorot barrios, little groups of thatched huts from 12 to 20 feet square with walls of wood looking out under the straw. There are many porters on the road. There are Igorot men, bare legged, clad only in shirts, and Igorot women with skirts of striped calico that reach from their waists to their calves. They have jackets above. The women carry loads in great baskets on their heads or their backs, held on by a rope around the forehead. There are also Americans and Filipinos in autos. At Hot Springs, about half way up, a pretty bare-armed American girl is watering the lawn, and at the next gate we wait for a limousine containing four bareheaded Filipino ladies with mosquito net sleeves showing their brown arms to the shoulder.

In Baguio.

We have 20 miles of such riding, during which we climb from 200 to 300 feet to the mile. We pass Zigzag Gate, climb on up in second gear, and then coast along on the roof of the mountains to Baguio.

I find it hard to describe this mountain capital. The whole is a great lanscape garden designed by Jehovah and improved on by man. It is a beautiful valley, or rather, a series of valleys, with gently rolling hills surrounding them, making an amphitheater, the arena of which is watered by many streams and bordered by pines, tree ferns, and other plants of the semi-tropical zone. Within a stone's throw of where I am writing I see trees that remind me of the long leaf pines of the South or of the ragged forests of Japan, and amidst them a tree fern with a moss-gray trunk 10 feet in height, out of which at the top extends nine great ribs like those of an umbrella, with many green fronds as long as my arm. We have here the beauties of both the tropic and temperate zones. The palms are absent, but there are wonderful orchids, and there are great slopes covered with grass as green and as smooth as the century old sod of England.

The town of Baguio covers 26 square miles, or, to be exact, 13,557 acres. After the plans were made by Burnham, a great force of Igorots and others were put to work. The ground was cleared, the roads were laid out, the city site chosen, and places for the many camps, residences and other picturesque structures created. Today the whole is one vast botanical garden with quaint buildings that just fit into the surroundings.

A Great Landscape Garden.

It was in a motor car in company with E. J. Halsema, the government engineer who is mayor of Baguio, that I drove for several hours through the city. It seemed strange that one could spend so much time in covering a town of only 6,000 people but Baguio is spread out over the hills and valleys. It is a garden that would be the pride of any multimillionaire of the United States if he could drop it down near New York or Chicago. The business part of the town and some of the chief buildings lie in the beautiful amphitheater, of which the walls are the mountains. In the center of the arena is a lake upon which people are paddling canoes. High above the lake is the city hall, a long, low, two-story building of green with white ribs crossing each other this way and that, and with flower gardens dropping in terraces to the road that runs near the lake. On the opposite side of the lake on hills cutting the sky are the fine buildings of the government center. On the hills about are picturesque structures of one kind or another. Away up in the clouds is the massive rest house of the Dominican friars, to which the archbishop of Manila comes now and then for the season. A half-dozen mission stations have beautiful homes in the hills, and there are dormitories for the Y. M. C. A. and the Knights of Columbus. The latter body has quite a large house in the town. Among the Protestant churches represented are the Presbyterian, Episcopalian, Methodist and the United Brethren. All have here beautiful homes for their summer vacation, and all are doing good work in the islands.

There is also a camp for the school teachers with gardens and playgrounds. This is composed of social halls, mess halls of wood and tents of brown khaki. The American teachers have their own quarters, and the Filipinos are on the other side of the ravine just over the way. More than two miles from the city is camp John Hay, with its great dormitory for the army and navy. Its head is Major Adam Garfinkel, who has made a great success with his Igorot soldiers. These camps are delightful and the air puts new life into the soldiers. Of the camp itself I shall write more later.

How the City Is Run.

The mayor of the city is also the city engineer. He has complete authority over everything, and this results on the roads, gardens and buildings being in almost perfect condition. There is no town in the United States that is better kept than Baguio.

The city owns all the public utilities. It operates the electric light, the water supply, the telephones, and the pail and garbage systems, which take the place of the sewers. It has an incinerator where all the sewage and refuse of the city is burned. It has an ice factory and rock crushers run by a hydro-electric plant. The roads are given a fresh coating of stone every few weeks. The town has its court and police and last year there were about 400 arrests, which is 50 less than in 1920. The persons arrested included four Americans, one Turk, three Japanese, 180 Filipinos and 190 Igorots. The mayor says he has the best form of city government in the Orient, and from the order I see everywhere I judge he is right.

After exploring the city, Mayor Halsema drove us over a ridge into another semi-circular valley almost as beautiful as that in which Baguio lies. This is devoted to gardening and farming. The Japanese and Chinese have cut a great part of it

Igorot Woman In Style

—Copyright, Carpenter's World Travels.

AS FAR as her "wrap-around" skirt is concerned, the Igorot woman, bringing her wares to market on her head, is as up-to-date as her New York and Parisian sisters. Indeed, she has been wearing this type

ABE MARTIN

Dr. Mopps announces that his office 'll be open from 6 A. M. till 10 P. M. durin' th' cherry pickin' season.

Nintetenths o' th' contentment is due t' laziness.

Rippling Rhymes

BY WALT MASON

Starting Wrong

BEFORE he married Sarah Jane he built a cottage in the lane, and furnished it, with loving care, from attic to the cellar stair. He thought how joy would light her eyes, when he had sprung his small surprise. "Few brides," he said, "however sweet, find homes all ready and complete." And when the pastor, large as life, had deftly made them man and wife, the husband led his blooming bride to that new house, and stepped inside. "This is your home," he proudly said; "the floor, the rooftree overhead, the lovely chromos on the wall, the gorgeous whatnot in the hall — I bought them all, and not a cent is owed by me to any gent." From room to room she slowly crept, and then sat on the floor and wept. She sprinkled plain and fancy tears and gnashed her teeth and wrung her ears. The things her loving James had bought to make the home a beauty spot but filled her bosom with despair; discordant colors everywhere; and chairs and tables that were screams, and pictures that would spoil one's dreams. She could not bear to tell the truth to James about that misfit booth, and so she lived among his junk while her artistic spirit shrunk; and oft the weary husband sighed, "Why is she sad, my fair young bride? Why does she shudder when she views the lovely purples, pinks and blues which make our cottage all the style? What can I do to make her smile?"

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JUST FOLKS

BY EDGAR A. GUEST

Limitations

I saw him in his office grand,
Austere of mouth and eye,
Where all who heard his least command
Would willingly comply.
Both men and women served his will
Throughout the busy day,
And no doubt felt a nervous chill
When'e'er he came their way.

Downtown he was a ruling force,
A figure sharp and stern,
And there both young and old, of course,
His whims were quick to learn;
They knew what service pleased him best
And hastened to obey,
And seemed to take an interest
In following his way.

Men listened to his simplest word,
To none he ordered twice;
With him financial kings conferred
Respecting his advice.
"Supreme, you are," I said to him,
"From dawn unto the gloam,
Downtown they heed your slightest whim,
But how is it at home?"

Said he, "I get things quickly done
For here they fear my wrath,
At home I cannot get my son
To wish to take a bath.
And though he is my pride and joy
No heed he pays to me,
I cannot get that healthy boy
To wash his hands for tea.

"I cannot get that boy of mine
My orders to obey;
He doubts the wisdom that is mine
And has a lot to say.
When I attempt to tell him why
A boy should cleanly be,
He laughs my words to scorn." Said I—

"That's how it is with me."

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VARIETIES

The waxy coating on the skin of an apple contains considerable paraffin.

The sap in the top of a cornstalk contains more acid than that near the ground.

Weaving was practiced in China more than a thousand years before it was known in Europe.

Pearls consist of layers of delicate material inclosing some foreign particle, usually a parasite.

A new 16-story office building in Stockholm, Sweden, marks a new departure in European construction.

The average age of presidents of the United States at the time they assume office is 52 years 11 months.

In Okanangan county, Washington, is a lake whose waters are a 99.6 per cent pure solution of Epsom salts.

Ancient tablets recently unearthed in Mesopatamia tells of a race of men created from clay by a feminine deity.

"Marble" lamp posts ornamenting the park of San Antonio, Tex., are concrete over a core made from discarded tin cans.

The safety-pin is said to have been used by the Romans and early Egyptians and differed little from those in use today.

In place of butter the native Filipino uses cocoanut oil, thickened with hydrogenated (hardened) cottonseed oil imported from America.

California was once a famous salmon state, but now the fish of the only river that has a run of salmon are threatened by the erection of a dam.

Three Presidents of the United States — VanBurean, Cleveland and Roosevelt—found the governorship of New York a steppingstone to the White House.

The first United States immigration law was that enacted March 3, 1875, which prohibited the immigration of aliens who had been convicted of crimes.

Liquid carbon dioxide, the same gas that is used for the charging of sodawater, is being used successfully in place of ice as a refrigerant in refrigerator cars.

A love-lorn youth of Junction City, Kas., paid $18 for the privilege of singing a lullaby over the telephone to his fiancee who was visiting in a western city.

Kish, where a library 4,000 years old has recently been discovered, was the oldest capital of Babylonia and is believed to have been founded immediately after the flood.

Lady Bailey, wife of Sir Abe Bailey, South African mining magnate, has the reputation of being one of the best woman shots in the world both with gun and rifle.

The common 110-volt electric current is harmless to a person on a dry floor, but may mean instant death to one who touches an electric light as he stands in a bathtub.

In many parts of China the women attribute magical properties for the cure of certain diseases to water drawn after midnight of the seventh day of the seventh month.

Forest fires in this country destroy each year timber sufficient to build five-room wooden homes every 100 feet on both sides of a boulevard extending from New Yory city to Chicago.

Leather binding on a submerged mine car, which had been under water 57 years at Hazelton, Pa., has been reclaimed and made into a pair of soles for his daughter's shoes by William Hyland, a miner.

Of all the earthquakes on record the most disastrous occurred in 1556 in China, when 820,000 people were killed. One of the worst recent disasters was in Messinia in 1908, which had 72,283 victims.

A new steam smack, the Damfino, was lying at Central wharf, Portland, Me., unloading lobsters. The skipper, when asked where he had picked up the name of his craft, simply repeated her name.

The first White House bride was Lucy Payne Washington, sister of Mrs. Madison, whose marriage to Justice Todd of the supreme court of the United States, took place in the executive mansion in 1811.

Buenos Aires has a curious restaurant. The equipment consists of one large pot about a yard in diameter, and one large fork with which the customers, for five cents, obtain a chance of fishing out a chunk of meat.

It is not often that lightning is the means of burning up a line of clothes, but such a case happened at the home of a farmer near Goshen, N. Y. The line was of wire. The clothes were instantaneously destroyed.

Seeds of Chincse fir trees, which are particularly suited for the manufacture of wood pulp, are being tested in this country by the forest service in the hope of adding to the pulp producing resources of the United States.

In order to expel vermin and residents from their dwellings, the women of Bulgaria, on the last day of February, endeavor to frighten the creatures by going through the house loudly shouting and beating copper vessels.

A father's tribute is indicated in an item from a Florida newspaper which says: "Captain R. S. Mills will name his new steamer The Helkat, which, in combination, is the name of Kate and Helen Mills, the captain's two daughters."

In Bolivia a volcano is being offered for sale or for rent. The advertisement asserts that the volcano will produce enough steam to develop electrical energy of 100,000,000 kilowatt hours a year. The offer is said to be a bona fide one.

Some Rumanian shepherd boys started a fire out in the open to warm themselves. The flames melted the snow, worked their way into a fissure of the ground and are still shooting merrily up. Thus was a new well of oil discovered.

Sir Arthur Conan Doyle says that he adopted the name "Holmes" as the name of his detective hero simply because it was commonplace, and that "Sherlock" was the surname of a man against whom he once scored 30 runs at cricket.

Archaeologists excavating on the site of ancient Carthage have found, among other things, a pair of spectacles of the third century, B. C., and in a Punic tomb a terra cotta figurine of an organ, pots of rouge and face powder, bronze razors and milk bottles.

While fishing off Fishers' island, Captain Frank Thompson of the New London, Conn., fishing fleet, landed a complete automobile chassis. It is thought that the machine may have been lost from one of the steamers that carry machines

HOUSEHOLD and CHILDREN

TEMPERAMENT

BY MARTHA HOLDEN.

He HAS temperament. She is temperamental."

Too often we hear this or that person described as having temperament. They should be described as having temper and a very bad one. The dictionary says temperament is a mental condition. It probably is a mental condition but it is also an excuse for stubbornness or what is commonly known as bull-headedness.

The man over here won't take his wife anywhere. He says he likes home, home is the place for a man, his wife who is home all day, is tired of the same old thing all the livelong day, week after week. She may want a rest and a change but her wishes do not count with her husband. He is a stubborn man. Somewhere he got the idea that home is the place for a woman and he never forgets it. That's temperament.

That child was evidently spoiled by indulgence. He possesses peculiar traits. He wants his own way not only part of the time but all the time. He wants to go where he wants to go, and have opinions as long as he doesn't venture to express them. She makes the mistake of trying to force her opinions to her husband and he calls her down. She is to be seen and not heard. His word is law. The mind can function for both. What he wants she must also want. What she wants he can't want the least bit. He had his way when he was a child and he must continue to have his way as a man, wife or no wife, love or no love. That's temperament.

There is a man who isn't blessed with wonderful health. Still he is not an invalid. He has a few ailments but they so fill his mind that he thinks no one suffers as much as he suffers. And he is very touchy about his health. When he complains he wants the world to listen to the complaint and offer sympathy. If his wife forgets for a moment that his tooth aches or there is a pain in his stomach he tells her about it and then tells their friends how unsympathetic she is. He mopes around the house, angry at the world in general and his wife in particular. Life with him is a trying proposition. That's temperament.

A mule is regarded as a stubborn animal but there's a man who is more stubborn than a mule. Calling a man a mule would be a compliment he is so stubborn. He gets his mind set on a certain way and nothing can change it. Right or wrong does not enter into the question. If he's right he's right and if he's wrong he's right. He has reached his conclusions about certain things and those conclusions are the only ones possible. At least he thinks so. That's temperament.

Then we have the selfish man, the one who wants everybody to give up to him, to pet and coddle him through life. He agrees to do certain things and then changes his mind with no thought of others. He plans to go on a trip with friends and then gets the idea that the trip should be changed around to please him. He frets and fusses until the friends who were going to make the trip wish they had never asked him to accompany them. His wife agrees with him upon every subject. If he changes his mind she changes hers too, or there is war. He's simply a selfish old bore. That's temperament.

Temperament is a peculiar disease, for disease it is. A temperamental mind is a diseased mind. It is different than a healthy mind. A genius acts queer. He does peculiar things. If anyone else did them they would be laughed at but the genius gets away with it. Everyone says he is temperamental. They excuse him. Much has been said and written about temperamental persons. That's why so many try having temperament. They do something that common sense would prevent them from doing and claim they do it because they are temperamental. Bah!

There was once a young man who was a genius in his line. He was brilliant. Everything he attempted in the line of his profession was crowned with success. But something persuaded him to believe that he was temperamental. He began to act differently than ordinary people and got away with it. He could be unreliable and never suffer. He could suddenly throw up his job and get it back again. He could get drunk on the job and still hold it. He could run himself heavily into debt and not be held up to the world as a deadbeat. That was temperament.

Sometimes it seems that anyone with an eccentric streak in his makeup can call it temperament and the world will wonder instead of scorn. Many a fool prevents his friends from calling him a fool by advertising that he is temperamental. Instead of ridiculing him they admire him. That was the way with this brilliant young genius we mentioned. His friends admired him and respected his genius and forgave him his peculiarities because he told them he was temperamental and they believed it.

One day he disappeared. They thought it was another spasm of temperament and believed he would come back. He didn't return. Then one day a body was found floating in a river. It was the body of this young man. He had committed suicide by drowning. That was temperament too.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

WHAT GERMANS DO.

Under the heading, "American Boys," Martha Holden criticizes an old German who apparently is disgruntled with this country and thinks Germany a better country than the United States, and wonders why he left such a perfect country. The reason is obvious. Germans leave their native land because the country is crowded.

Think of a country about two-thirds of the size of Texas containing about 65 million people. There is not employment for all and since they have been robbed of some of their best territory they raise only about one-half enough foodstuffs to supply the demand.

Martha proceeds to review the life of this old crab, saying that he came to this country as a youth, bought some land which increased in value and made him well-to-do. It should be borne in mind that this man is an exception. Most of the German immigrants settled in the wilderness, took up homesteads, built log huts, worked from early morning till late at night with scarcely enough to eat and gradually transformed the unbroken forests into productive farms.

They built roads, schoolhouses and churches, paid their taxes without grumbling and became law-abiding citizens. In brief Germans helped to make this country what it is today, myself and husband being among the number. The reward we old Germans got for our trouble was the sending by our adopted country, of which we were so proud, of millions of men and billions of dollars in war materials to Germany's enemies. The latter were enabled to crush Germany and rob them of nearly everything they possessed, so that one-half of its people are slowly starving, especially women, children and old people.

As a rule American papers do not tell the truth about Germany's distress nor do they mention that the French in the occupied territory are purposely ruining that country and treating the inhabitants in a most brutal and inhuman manner.

The charge that militarism is being crammed into the heads of German schoolboys is only partly true. No doubt you have heard of German professors, lawyers, doctors, poets, scientists and inventors. It is a fact that there are fewer illiterates in Germany than in any other country in Europe, barring England perhaps. As to militarism, the United States has had more wars in the past 100 years than Germany, and it should be remembered that in the Franco-German war France was the aggressor, declaring war on Germany in 1870.

It has also been said that the rich in Germany might help the poor. The truth is that they do. Farmers in that country have donated enough to feed and clothe 400,000 poor children for a period of six months. Of course there are some misanthropes in Germany, the same as any other country.—Mrs. William R. of Washington.

HAPPINESS

Make a little room for one of Uncle Sam's rural mail carriers. I am still deeply interested in this paper and heartily recommend it to those who wish to read a good helpful paper. Perhaps some of you ambitious boys think a mail man has a fine job, but remember the wind, rain, snow, muddy roads and heavy loads make it quite unpleasant in winter. Some few folks are so narrow and unreasonable besides assisting a carrier. The Golden Rule is as applicable here as anywhere else.

Readers, while I rejoice that we are becoming more enlightened as time rolls on, I think there is far too much wilful ignorance in this old world of ours. Why do folks still follow old methods and keep in time-worn ruts which have never brought them happiness or success? I am not advocating the adoption of every new project, but I do insist that farmers should have enough ambition and will power to use better methods which have been duly tried out and are known to be successful.

Most heartily I love the farm and country people. People should own their own homes, if possible, and all who can should contribute to its welfare. A home need not be expensive, but it should be clean, neat, attractive, suitably located, conveniently arranged and supplied with good books, papers and some music.

However, do not get the idea that these things insure happiness, but they are very helpful in this direction. Happiness is the result of our doing certain things. The most joyful folks in all the wide world are the ones who help the most. No wonder that the strenuous Roosevelt was so happy, for he went into his work wholeheartedly and serviceably. The more real happiness we give to others by our service the more we get in return. Isn't it wonderful to think of the cheerfulness one may radiate when he only loses himself in helpful service to those with whom he comes in touch in daily life?—Mail Boy of W. Va.

CURIOUS STONES

Now for those boxes of curious stones I left here the other day. Some of the stones Mr. B. had labelled, but many are not. I do not know all the names. These first are pieces of petrified wood. One has been split with an axe and you see the grain. Another is a twig or root with the bark on. Here are a couple bits that rotted before hardening. They are very light in weight and porous. Jay has a chip from the petrified forest of Arizona which is the color of new wood and looks as if the axe had cut it but yesterday.

This petrified bone is very unusual and hard to describe. It may not be a bone, but the stalk of some western plant. Here are several pieces of jasper from Iowa. They are gray, purple, pink, flesh colored and nearly white, respectively. Another has several colors, and all take a very high polish. This piece is red and comes from Minnesota, and this yellow one is from Pike's Peak in Colorado.

Next are several volcanic stones not labeled as to origin. They smell of brimstone and the colors are red, green, white and black. Nix, that isn't glass in my hand, but I call it nature's glass. It is about three inches square, rather chipped on one side, which shows through it held to the light. When you do so it appears as if we looked into a glass room. There is a delicate amethyst tint to this glass.

You Pennsylvania cousins will recognize this coke. Who will tell how it is manufactured? Here is a stone from the Pacific ocean. It is streaked with red, yellow, white and black. It feels and looks like marble, but is harder. Mr. B. ground it into the shape of a flatiron. I like these pieces of moss agate the best. Aren't they beautiful? They are so to the light show the bits of petrified moss through the stone.

This next big stone is pure white flint and is labeled "pudding stone from Minnesota." Won't some cousin from that state tell how it happened to be called such a queer name? Next is a piece of crude lead. This heavy stone is an ordinary one covered with little spines. I named it Hercules club.

The next stone has petrified moss on it which looks very natural. The bright-colored one is sandstone. How many of you ever saw a piece of stalactite? Here is one, and also a piece of stalagmite from Howe's cave in New York.

These stones which sparkle with metals have a composition of gold, silver, brass, copper, coal and perhaps amber in them. Here is a glittering stone which Jay thinks Mr. N. called fool's gold.

O, Dear! Sleepy is yawning. I wonder if all of you don't feel like little Johnny, who, when asked if he were tired, replied: "No, I was, but I'm numb now." Cheer up, here comes the car to take me to my hotel. I'll examine that other box with you some other day.—Louise.

Jimmy's Letters

Dear Cousins:

Papa says we are living again at last. Mamma told him she didn't know we was dead, and Papa says maybe we wasn't really dead, but he wished he was. He said he almost got dead too stumbling and falling over furniture which wasn't in its right place cause we was moving into our new house. Mamma says we're half settled now and Papa says his pocketbook is completely settled.

When I get old and married I guess I'll think twice or three times before I move into a new house. Such a place is nice and shiny and hasn't no bedbugs or moths, but there is always a lot of things to buy and it looks now as if I wouldn't get a new suit for school next fall unless Papa is fooling about what he says about having spent all his money. Papa says he's smothered with debt and it won't be so nice living when the fellows he owes get to flocking around his office asking for money when the debts fall due and he has to let them fall.

The electricity and gas and everything is all turned on and Mamma is happy. Even the ice man has found us. The only thing that worries Mamma now is the milkman. He was told to deliver milk at our new house, but up to now he hasn't found it and Papa has to go to the grocery store, three blocks away, every morning to get the milk and that spoils him for the day cause he isn't used to using shoes to go around to places. He uses tires mostly I guess so he won't get tired. Some day, Mamma says, the milkman will find us, and then even Papa will be happy.

There is one funny thing we cannot figure out, and that is where Aunt Dora is. We kind of expected she'd come when we got settled, especially since Papa wrote her and asked her, but she hasn't come yet and neither has her husband which she just married. Papa can't understand it cause he didn't think my new Uncle Tom had enough money to keep him out of town so long, but Mamma says he probably has more than anyone thought. Papa says he won't have it long now since he got married and Mamma told him men made her tired with their ideas about women, cause a man wouldn't have no money if it wasn't for their wives.

I'm going to save all my money in the bank and if I ever get married I won't tell no one about it and then I'll still have it I guess. Well, I got to go out and play now and see if I can lick the boys in this neighborhood.—Jimmy.

Mixing With Martha

Gooseberry Sauce.

Five pints vinegar, three pounds of gooseberries, one-half pound sultanas, one-fourth pound currants. Boil these until soft and thick. Put through a sieve. Then put into a pan again. Now put into a muslin bag one-fourth pound of salt, one pound of light brown sugar, two ounces of tumeric, two ounces of garlic, one-half ounce of sweet pepper, one ounce chillies, one-half ounce ground ginger, one-half ounce mace, one nutmeg and boil together with the above ingredients until of yellow color. Bottle ready for use. May be used with any kind of meat or fish, etc. This is my own recipe.

Chicken Salad.

Wash chicken, cut in pieces, boil until tender; remove skin and bones, cut the meat fine. Cook both down to about 1 pint, add 1 tsp. gelatine dissolved in ½ cup boiling water. Season and mix all together and press in bread tin and set away until firm. Cut in slices and place on a leaf of lettuce with a tbsp. of salad dressing.

Baked Onions.

Peel and slice onions; grease a casserole or baking dish and place in it a layer of onions; sprinkle with a tablespoon of flour, season with salt and pepper and dots of butter or substitute. Place alternate layers of onioons and seasonings until the dish is filled, almost cover with water or milk, cover the dish and bake until onions are tender.

Snatches From W. B.

I enjoy wandering over the hills listening to birds singing in the trees. I think all boys and girls should go to school and get an education, for they don't know when they might need it.—Blue Eyes of W. Va.

I agree with Bruce of N. Y. about advice to pastors. I think the greatest aim of our lives should be to live for Jesus. If you are living for Him you should not be proud, for "pride is a flower that grows in the devil's garden."—Ruby of Ohio.

I read quite a few books and like to live on a farm. I have only been away once to see a large city.—Blue Eyes of Michigan.

I go to school in the fifth grade. There is nothing sweeter than the little birth. — Blue-eyed Ruth of W. Va.

Youngest Co-Ed to Enter Syracuse

LORETTA DE LANEY.

Loretta DeLaney of Skaneateles, N. Y., although only 14 years of age, will enter Syracuse university as a co-ed this fall.

BOYS AND GIRLS

HOME OF DREAMS

I am coming to make you a little visit. I started once before, but W. B. got me. I guess he heard me, because he is looking for me now. Will some of you hold him till I leave?

Bobby of Bloody Fork, you may give M. W. B. my hair to make him shut his mouth, but it would take all I had cut off and all you have, so I think you had better be careful or he will get all your hair. Jimmy, I like to read your letters, as they are about the first ones I read. They are good.

How many of you cousins can dream of your future home? I can, and am always having day dreams. Here is the home I dream about, but maybe some of you wouldn't like it at all.

There is a lane with maple trees on both sides leading from a public road to a little white house among maple trees and rose bushes and all kinds of beautiful flowers. I can't begin to tell you about the inside of the house, for I am sure you couldn't understand if I did tell you. But it would not make me happy unless I could live there with my heart's choice.

I can't understand why more of the cousins from Illinois don't write. You better come and keep our state in a rank with the rest.—Sweetie of Illinois.

UP TO TRICKS.

This is my first letter, so I am a little afraid, but let me sit on your lap, Aunt Martha, and I will not be afraid as much. I am 16 months old and have five sisters and one brother. They all like me so well that they won't let me alone.

One day Mamma took me to meeting and I didn't want to be quiet, but Mammo told me I was naughty. I thought I could talk just as well as the preacher.

We have a pet pig and call him Billy. When I go out to play he will come to me and if Mamma hasn't seen him he tries to bite me. We have some little chickens and ducks. I like to play with them but Mamma won't let me. She says I will kill them.

One day Mamma was sowing flower seeds. When she wasn't looking I climbed in the middle of the flower bed and when she saw me she took me out and whipped me. Of course it didn't hurt but I cried to make her think it did. When big sisters sweep they tell me not to scatter my playthings all over the floor, but it doesn't do any good. I keep them at work if they want to keep my playthings out of the way.

You may think I am a mean baby, but they all seem to like me anyhow.—Mischievous Little Rosa of W. Va.

WATCH OUT, RAMAH

In case Aunt Martha is not quite swamped with letters I will try writing again. We must make her earn her pay for she never is doing anything for us. No, never. Just all the time. I wish that I could take her home each day on a nice fairy carpet.

I have an interesting little magazine on my lap as I write this letter. It is a new one and covers West Virginia topics to the exclusion of other things. The stories are written by West Virginia authors and it describes so many facts about the state I would never have known if I did not read it.

I feel sure Don Quixote or John Funnyman have written stories for it. It's mean of them to go away and leave us wondering where they are. Even the former kaiser lets the world know now and then in which castle he is staying. Even King Philip has gone and left us. It seems that we have all new writers or old ones in disguise.

Ramah Carpenter, I am going to discover whether you were giving facts about the distance between your home and school, church, etc. I'm driving down to Fairmont soon. If you hear a rattle and a crash or a bump and see a flivver coming most likely it will be—Beuna Davis of W. Va.

VARIOUS STAMPS.

Here I am after coming all the way from the Green Mountain state. We have taken this paper for the last 20 years and I enjoy reading the letters very much. I have come with a new topic for discussion. How many of the cousins are collecting stamps? I am doing so and find it very interesting.

I have about 450 different stamps. I am interested the most in the stamps of the United States and those of Canada. I have about 150 different American stamps and 25 from Canada. How many of you know the history of the stamp of this country? They were first issued in 1847 and since then there have been about 40 different series, including the sets commemorating the landing of Columbus, landing of the Pilgrims, founding of Jamestown, an airplane set, stamps of postoffice, state, war and navy departments, newspapers, postage due, envelope stamps and revenue stamps.

Some of the older issues of stamps are very valuable and all are very interesting. Who will write something more about stamps? I think I have written enough for one time.—Trailing Arbutus.

OLDTIMERS INVITED.

Where are all our writers of 1921? Are they dead or have they changed their names? Arthur McIntosh, have you been too busy spending your honeymoon in Arizona to remember your distant cousins? Please come again and tell us how fate has been serving you in the past three years. Are you still in Arizona?

Day Dreamer, are you still dreaming or have your dreams come true? Luella Irene, come again with a letter on some interesting subject. Lone Traveler, are you still lonely? If you are make us a visit. Won't Laurel Blossom, Lavant Owen, Bachelor Billy, Keystone Bachelor, Contemplator, Dimples, Dixie Queen and Just Another, come again with as good letters as you have written in the past? Did you drop out from the merry circle because of lack of room or lack of interest in the subjects for discussion?

How many of us are happier than we were when we met the last time? I can't say that I am.—Miss Farmerette.

CARE OF MEN'S CLOTHES

Do men take as good care of their clothes as women do of theirs? No. Generally it is the women's job to take care of the men folks' wardrobes or else the clothes are often sadly neglected. And even more important than sewing on weak buttons or torn pockets is the education of the average man in the art of taking care of clothes so as to gain in appearance and save money.

Take an insignificant thing like tobacco crumbs in a coat pocket. They have been responsible for more "moth holes" than the moths themselves. The tobacco ferments and eats through the cloth—and the moths are blamed. Any woman with a smoker in the house can save many dollars by teaching him to clean out his pockets.

Moths do not attack clean clothes—they breed only in darkness and dust. Before clothes are put away they should be thoroughly brushed and cleaned and the place where they are to go should be aired and scrubbed. It is better to wrap clothes in newspapers sprinkled with moth preventive than to hang them for a long period, like the summer.

If when a man goes to buy a suit he takes his favorite chair and the chair then it is all right for him to hang the coat on the back of the chair afterward—otherwise it is not. Chair backs are usually not shaped like human backs and the common habit of hanging a coat on the back of a chair for the night results in unsightly shoulders, wrinkles and bulging sleeves. Use only a properly shaped hanger.

The most valuable secret of clothes economy is to give the clothes a rest every once in a while. Wool fibers are easily pressed out of shape and worn out by continuous use, whereas they recover their strength if left to rest. It is therefore important that a man have at least two suits for regular wear.

Two suits worn alternately will outwear three suits worn continuously until they are worn out, one after the other. This does not mean a "Sunday suit"—the day of the "Sunday suit" is past. It means that a man saves many dollars in clothes by having at least two everyday suits.

For the sake of sanitation, men's clothes should be cleaned regularly—for the sake of neatness they should be pressed regularly. Very often big cleaning bills can be saved by a little first aid at home when

Chat With Cousins

The good deeds in life are often lost in the avalanche of bad deeds which get the most publicity. The limelight seldom is focused on the good deeds and the kind actions and seldom misses the crimes and misdeeds. The excuse is that there is so much good that good isn't news while the bad is news because it is unusual. Still we think that the good deeds should be recorded in some way so that no one gets the idea that everything is bad and that the world is getting worse and worse when it isn't.

There was a good deed performed recently that received much publicity. A Wisconsin man is responsible for the kind action. He is a manufacturer and rich. What counts more than his wealth is the fact that he has a kind heart and does not forget those men who went into the World war to fight for America. He realizes all that they have done for him and for his country and their country. He wants to show his gratitude and he did show it recently in such a way that public mention was made of the fact in the newspapers.

There are 18,413 war veterans in the hospitals of this country. They are there because they sacrificed their health for their country when their country needed them. The rich man realized this and determined to show his appreciation in a fine, good-hearted way. This man is a peony fan. He raises thousands and thousands of these beautiful flowers.

Recently he had a birthday. He wanted to celebrate this birthday and so he sent a bouquet of these fine peonies to everyone of these 18,000 ex-soldiers in the hospitals. Over 200,000 blossoms went from his peony beds to the sick rooms of the men who fought for their native land. These bouquets must have made many a dreary hospital a more cheerful place on this man's birthday. They must have brought gladness to many downhearted, sick patriots. Not only that but they must have brought even greater joy to the heart of the man who had the birthday and who wanted to scatter a little sunshine where it is needed the most.

May this man have many birthdays and may the people in general forget the bad things of life and remember the good. And may you carry the news of good deeds around as you have carried the news of bad deeds in the past. Look for kind actions and you will find plenty of them but you won't find them if you only open your eyes and your mouth upon bad deeds.

Aunt Martha meant no offense to good substantial American citizens who are of German descent when she wrote her article on "American Boys." A German woman wrote us a letter severely criticizing our stand as taken in that article. We have no quarrel with Germans who become good American citizens but we do not have one bit of respect for any German who comes to this country and spends the rest of his life criticizing America and boosting Germany. Of course he should have some love for his native land but that love should not blot out his duty as a resident or citizen of the United States. Our article was a true story. We are for American boys first and last and always and against any foreign born person who comes over here, lives off this land and proceeds to run down the country from start to finish, criticizing all American institutions and ideals and the boys we are raising to become good American citizens. We won't apologize for what we have written for there is nothing to apologize for. Besides we have received another letter in the same mail commending us on the story. Opinions differ. We are mentioning this as we are firm believers in Americanism.

Mrs. Fred E. B. of New York says she is a silent reader and that silent readers should know better than to remain silent. We second the motion. Break your silence now and then let others have the benefit of your opinions and experiences. We learn by experience. Mrs. B. says she enjoys the Poet's Corner as two of the songs one week were the ones she wanted badly. Her mother used to sing one when Mrs. B. was a child. We are glad to be of some use to our readers.

We could not consider your poem, J. M. B. of Arkansas because we do not have space for original poetry.

It pays a woman to study colors. Men don't need to do this for there isn't much chance for them to dress in a riot of colors. Often a woman selects the wrong color combination and the effect is disastrous. Recently we saw one walking along the street, clad in a dress of henna shade, a pair of yellow silk stockings and tan slippers. She caught the eye and the eyes all twinkled with merriment. Study color combinations.

What Others Say

It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after one's own; but the great man is he who, in the midst of the crowd keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of his character.—Emerson.

There is not a heart but has its moments of longing — yearning for something better, nobler holier, than it knows now.—Beecher.

To be truly devout, we must not only do God's will but we must do it cheerfully.—Francis de Sales.

All thoughts of ill, all evil deeds
that have their roots in thoughts of ill;
Whatever hinders or impedes
Their action of the nobler will—
All these must first be trampled down
Beneath our feet, if we would gain
In the bright fields of fair renown,
The right of eminent domain.
—Longfellow,

A man who lives right has more power in his silence than another has by his words.—Phillips Brooks.

Absorbs the Grease

I never fail to have a piece of brown paper close to the stove when frying any article deep in fat. Then as soon as they are the desired brown I lift from the fat with a perforated spoon and place on the brown paper to drain. The paper will absorb every bit of fat and the platter will go to the table grease-

POETS' CORNER

Little Blossom

"Oh dear! I'm so tired and lonesome;
I wonder why mamma don't come,
She told me to shut up my blue eyes
And before I woke up she'd be home.
She said she was going to see grandma
Who lives by the river so bright;
I spects that my mamma has fallen in there,
And perhaps she won't be home tonight.

"I dess I'se afraid to stay up here,
Without any fire or light;
But God's lighted His lights up in heaven,
I see them all twinkling and bright.
I dess I'll go down and meet papa,
I know he has stopped at the store,
A great, pretty store full of bottles,
I wish he wouldn't go there any more.

"Sometimes he's so sick when he comes home,
He stumbles and falls up the stair,
And once, when he came in the parlor
He kicked at my poor little chair;
And mamma was all pale and frightened,
And hugged me close to her breast,
And called me her poor 'Little Blossom,'
I dess I'se forgotten the rest.

"But I 'member he striked at poor mamma;
His face was so red and so wild;
But I 'member he striked at poor mamma
And hurt his poor little child.
But I loves him; I dess I'll go find him,
And perhaps he'll come home with me soon,
And then it won't be dark and lonesome,
Waiting for mamma to come."

Out into the night went the baby,
The dear Little Blossom so fair,
With eyes that were blue as the clear sky,
With a head of golden-brown hair;
Out into the night went the baby,
Her little heart beating with fright,
Till the tired feet reached a gin palace,
All brilliant with music and light.

The little hand pushed the door open
Though the touch was as light as a breath;
The little feet entered the portal
That led but to ruin and death,
Away down the long floor she pattered,
Her tiny blue eyes opened wide,
Till in a corner she spied her dear papa,
And the tiny feet paused at his side.

"Oh papa!" she cried as she reached him
And her voice rippled out, sweet and clear,
"I thought if I tummed I would find you,
And now I'se so glad I is here.
The lights are so pretty, dear papa,
And I fink that the music is sweet,
But I dess it's most supper time, papa,
For Blossom wants something to eat."

A moment the bleared eyes gazed wildly
Down into the face sweet and fair,
And there, as the demon possessed him,
He grasped at the back of a chair.
A moment—a second—'twas over,
The work of a fiend was complete;
There poor little innocent Blossom
Lay broken and crushed at his feet.

Then swift as the light came his reason
And showed him the deed he had done,
With a groan that a demon might pity
He knelt by the quivering form.
He pressed the pale lips to his bosom,
He raised the fair, golden head,
A moment the baby lips trembled
And then poor Little Blossom was dead.

Then the law with its majesty seized him
And exacted just penalty—death,
For none but a fiend or a mad man
Could deprive such a baby of breath.
But the man who had sold him the poison,
Had made him a demon of hell;
Why he must not be less respected,
Because he had license to sell.

God pity men, women and children
Who are charged by the judgment of rum,
May press, pulpit and forum united
Fight bold till deliverance shall come.

Ring the Bell, Watchman!

High in the belfry the old sexton stands,
Grasping the rope with his thin, bony hands,
Fixed is his gaze as by some magic spell,
While he hears the distant murmur, ring, ring the bell.

CHORUS.

Ring the bell, watchman, ring, ring, ring!
Yes yes, the good news is now on the wing;
Yes, yes, they come, and with tidings to tell,
Ring the bell, watchman, ring, ring the bell!

Baring his long silver locks to the breeze,
First for a moment he drops on his knees,
Then with a vigor that none could excel,
Answers he the welcome bidding, ring, ring the bell!

Hear! from the hilltops the first signal gun,
Thunders the word that some great deed is done;
Hear through the valley the long echoes swell;
Ever and anon repeating, ring, ring the bell!

Bonfires are blazing, and rockets ascend,
No meagre triumph such tokens portend;
Shout, shout, my brothers, for all, all is well,
'Tis the universal chorus, ring, ring the bell.

Helpful Hints for Hustling Housewives

To give additional nourishment to griddle cakes or muffins, use some sort of cereal.

A think hair pillow is best for the baby, as feather pillows make the head perspire.

Thicken pimento bisque with rice, putting both it and the pimentoes through a sieve.

For that light Sunday supper either toasted bacon or cheese sandwiches are excellent.

Bread-and-butter pudding is quite nice when served with a sauce flavored with cranberry jelly.

Candied cranberries make a tempting confection and an attractive decoration on icings of cakes.

If the sewing machine is very dirty, drop a few drops of denatured alcohol in the places where it is usually oiled. Run the unthreaded machine for a few minutes. Then wipe away all soil, and oil as usual.

Serve baked apples in fruit jelly with sweetened flavored whipped

Banty Tim

BY JOHN HAY.

(Remarks of Sergeant Tilman Joy to the white man's committee of Spunky Point, Ill.)

I reckon I git your drift, gents—
You low the boy shan't stay;
This is a white man's country;
You're Dimocrats, you say;
And whereas, and seein', and wherefore,
The times bein' all out of jint,
The nigger has got to mosey,
From the limits of Spunky P'int!

Let's reason the thing a minute;
I'm an old-fashioned Dimocrat too,
Though I laid my politics out of the way
For to keep till the war was through,
But I come back here, allowin'
To vote as I used to do,
Though it gravels me like the devil to train
Along o' such fools as you.

Now dog my cats! ef I kin see
In all the light of the day,
What you've got to do with the question
Ef Tim shall go or stay.
And furder than that I give notice,
Ef one of you tetches the boy,
He kin check his trunks to a warmer clime
Than he'll find in Illinoy.

Why, blame yer hearts! jest hear me,
You know that ungodly day
When our left struck Vicksburg Heights
How ripped and torn and tattered he lay.
When the rest retreated, I staid behind,
For reasons sufficient to me—
With a rib caved in, and a leg on strike
I sprawled on that cursed glacee.

Lord! how the hot sun went for us,
And briled and blistered and burned,
How the rebel bullets whizzed around us
When a cuss in his death grip turned!
Till along towards dusk I seen a thing
I couldn't believe for a spell;
That nigger—that Tim—was a crawling to me,
Through that fire-proof, gilt-edged hell.

The rebels seen him as quick as me,
And the bullets buzzed like bees;
But he jumped for me, and shouldered me,
Though a shot brought him once to his knees.
But he staggered up, and packed me off,
With a dozen stumbles and falls,
Till safe in our lines he dropped us both,
His black hide riddled with balls.

So my gentle gazelles, thar's my answer,
And here stays Banty Tim;
He trumped Death's ace for me that day,
And I'm not goin' back on him!
You may rezoloot till the cows come home,
But ef one of you tetches the boy,
He'll wrastle his hash tonight in hell,
Or my name's not Tilman Joy.

I'll Hang My Harp on a Willow Tree

I'll hang my harp on a willow tree!
I'm off to the wars again;
My peaceful home has no charms for me,
The battlefield no pain;
The lady I love will soon be a bride,
With a diadem on her brow;
O! why did she flatter my boyish pride?
She's going to leave me now.

She took me away from my warlike lord,
And gave me a silken suit;
I thought no more of my master's sword
When I played on my master's lute;
She seemed to think me a boy above
Her pages of low degree;
O! had I but lov'd with a boyish love
It would have been better for me.

Then, I'll hide in my breast every selfish care,
I'll flush my pale cheeks with wine;
When smiles awake the bridal paid,
I'll hasten to give them mine;
I'll laugh and I'll sing tho' my heart may bleed,
And I'll walk in the festive train,
And if I survive it I'll mount my steed,
And I'll off to the wars again.

But one golden tress of her hair I'll twine
In my helmet's sable plume,
And then on the field of Palestine
I'll seek my early doom!
And if by the Saracens hand I fall
'Mid the noble and the brave,
A tear from my lady love is all
I ask for the warrior's grave.

Poems Wanted

The following poems and songs are wanted by readers and should be sent directly to Martha Holden: "The Three Old Maids of Lee," "Billy Barlow," "Meet Me Tonight in Dreamland," "Rhode Island Johnnycake Baked on a Board," "Old Leather Breeches That Hung on the Wall," "The Ship That Never Returned," "My Own Malinda Dear," "The Four Seasons."

Also please print songs containing these words: "When our boys come home in triumph," "We are fighting for the Union, we are fighting for our trust," "Say, darkies, hab you seen my massa with a mustache on his face?"

AFTER BABY WAS BORN

Back Weak and Painful. Mrs. Miller Benefited by Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Rotan, Tex.—"I am writing to let you know how I have been benefited by taking your medicine. After my second baby was born my back was weak and hurt me continually, so I thought I'd try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as I had read so much about where it had helped so many women. I had been bothered with my back for over a year, and it would hurt me until I could not do my work, which is keeping house for three and cooking and washing dishes. I tell all my friends if they have any kind of female troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. You may use this testimonial if it will help any one."—Mrs. C. R. MILLER, R. F. D. No. 1, Box 76, Rotan, Texas.

In a recent country-wide canvass of purchasers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound over 121,000 replies were received, and 98 out of every 100 reported they were benefited by its use. For sale by druggists

THE GIRL A HORSE AND A DOG

By FRANCIS LYNDE
(Copyright, 1924, Charles Scribner's Sons.)

Continued From Last Week.

That seemed to settle the drowning question pretty definitely, and I asked him what he wished to do with the machinery. He said he was afraid it might be rusting inside, standing unused so long, and he wanted to take it apart; especially the steam engine. So I told him how to begin, and he fell to work; but in just a few minutes his awkwardness with the tools gave me a fit of the willies.

"See here," I said; "if you've got another pair of overalls and a jumper——"

"Sure pop, I have," he admitted; and that was how I discovered my first real job of honest-to-goodness work.

We stuck at it until noon, disassembling, and scraping rust, and polishing and oiling, and incidentally finding the machinery in a great deal better condition than it had any right to be after standing idle for so long a time. Of course, I bunged my soft hands all up, and got as dirty as a pig, and all that; but that first forenoon is written down in my life as one of the most enjoyable I've ever known. And when Daddy Hiram called the noon halt, and we went across to the cabin to wash up for dinner, the little girl met me round-eyed.

"Goodness gracious!" she exclaimed, at sight of my working uniform and gudgeon-greased hands and face, "has your—your malady taken a new form?"

I laughed at her; a monkey-like grin it must have been with the black grease-paint on my face.

"It has," I said. "My lucid moments come oftenest and easiest and easiest when I'm tinkering with machinery of some sort. Ask your father if I haven't been to all appearances, perfectly sane all forenoon. But that isn't all. We're going to put things in top-hole order over yonder and pump the old Cinnabar dry. That done, we'll all live happily ever after, like the people in the fairy tales."

She shook her pretty head in mock sorrow.

"That shows that the tinkering isn't a real cure," she asserted. "But get ready and come to dinner; you must be awfully hungry."

I was hungry. I think that forenoon measured about the only useful half-day's work I'd ever done; and the afternoon made it a full day. Say, people—it was great! For the first time in an idle, happy-go-lucky life I had a job with a concrete object in view, and a keen ambition to see it through. I was thirstily eager to get that machinery in shape and to start those old hepumps, and this in spite of Daddy Hiram's repeated assurances that it "wouldn't do no good a-tall."

Any old gold miner or prospector will tell you that there is a peculiar fascination in the precious metals mining game that soon develops into something like a mania. In two days I had acquired all the symptoms; in two weeks the symptoms had acquired me. I could scarcely wait until we could get the engine and pumps together and the boilers cleaned, I was so impatient to make the trial.

During that hard-working interval of two weeks a number of things had happened. One was a visit from the desperadoish-looking Angelican who had impressed me with the fact that he belonged to the Ancient and Honorable Order of the Silver Star, and whose farewell to me had been, "We speeds the departin' guest." I'll have to tell you about that visit, because it proved what a tremendously lucky thing it was for me that I had fallen among friends.

It was this way. On the second day of my stay in the bosom of the Twombly family I noticed that a battered surveying instrument—a transit which was probably a left-over from the time when the Cinnabar was a working proposition, with an engineer to figure out its dips and angles—had been moved from its place in the corner of the living-room and was stood upon its three legs at a small, square window which looked out over the plateau-bench of the mountain to the southeastward.

Wondering what the blue-eyed maiden had been telescoping—I took it for granted that it was she who had set up the instrument—I watched for my chance when either she nor her father were in the room, and stole a squint through the tube, being careful not to displace it. What I saw in the telescopic field didn't enlighten me to any severe extent. The transit was pointed diagonally across the level bench which I have described, and its object-glass took in a goodish stretch of the old ore road over which Jeanie Twombly had brought me the night of rescuing.

I guess I must have been rather obtuse that day, for the placing and focusing of the transit failed to get a rise out of me. What I concluded at the time was that the girl had been amusing herself a bit with the old relic. With only two men, both with exceedingly primitive wants, to keep house for, I fancied she found time hanging pretty heavily on her hands between meal hours, and even an old, battered surveying instrument might answer for a plaything.

In the same unthinking vein I failed to find anything singular in the fact that the transit remained in its place at the square window day after day, or to be more than mildly curious when, one morning, Jeanie left the breakfast sizzling on the stove in the little out-kitchen while she slipped into the living-room to take a peep through the telescope.

"Studying geography at long range?" I asked her joshingly.

"How did you guess?" she retorted; and, making a funny little grimace at me, ran back to her cooking.

It was not until two mornings after this that I found out the why and wherefore of the old transit and its "set up," as an engineer would say. Daddy Hiram and I were standing with our backs to the hearth fire, waiting for breakfast to be put on the table, when Jeanie came in from the kitchen with a great stack of hot batter-cakes. As she darted out again after the coffee and bacon, she paused just a fraction of a second to put her eye to the telescope, exactly as she had done that other morning. I didn't see what kind of a signal it was that she passed to Daddy Hiram, but whatever its nature, it made him get action in a tearing hurry.

"Up into the loft with you, quick, Stannie!" he yipped at me; and as I went stumbling up the ladder in helping his daughter to remove my plate, knife and fork, spoon, coffee cup and chair; in other words, to obliterate swiftly and completely all signs of the presence of a third member of the family.

All this was mysterious enough, to be sure, but there was more to follow. Sitting quietly on my bunk under the cabin rafters I presently heard the clopping-clop of horse-shoes upon loose stones. Peeping through a crack in the hewn-log floor of the loft chamber, I could see Twombly hurriedly folding the legs of the transit tripod and standing the instrument in its accustomed niche behind the door. Then he and his daughter calmly sat down to their breakfast, as if nothing had happened or was going to happen; this though I was quite sure they must have heard the approaching hoof stumblings as plainly as I had, and still did.

In a minute or so there was a gruff hail from somebody outdoors, and Daddy got up to go and look out.

"Why, hello, Ike, you old geezer!" he called. "What under the shinin' sun fetches you up on old Cinnabar this early in the mornin'? 'Light down and come in; you're just in the nick o' time for breakfast."

While I was cudgeling my brain in a vain effort to recall what, if any, memory association there should be awakened in me by the mention of an "Ike" person, this particular Isaac presented himself at the cabin door and clumped in with the stiff-legged walk of a man who has ridden horseback far and hard. I knew then why I should have been able to dig up that memory association. This was Mr. Isaac Beasley, my Angelic friend of the overgrown silver star and the unshaven countenance.

"Huh!" he grunted, "them griddle-cakes shore do look mighty righteous to me! I been ridin' sence two hours afore sun-up; wild-goose chase clear over on t'other side o' Lost Mountain. Some folks hain't got sense enough to last 'em overnight. That's what I'm a-sayin'."

"What folks?" Twombly asked.

"Couple o' prospectors 'at blew into Angels day afore yistidday and said they'd seen that con-dummed lunatic that got loose from us and busted up a car f'r the railroad; them yoddleheads said they'd seen him workin' in the Lost Creek placers."

"A looney?" said Daddy Hiram, as innocent as a two-weeks'-old lamb.

"Yep; that feller that stole an inspection car and got it smashed up, and then took to the hills. You hain't seen anything of him, have ye?"

"Nary a lunatic," said Daddy Hiram calmly; and then, quite as calmly: "Jeanie, here, was down to 'Tropia that day, and she heard tell something' about the car smash-up. Hain't found anything o' that young scamp yet?"

"Nope; neither hide n'r hair. I keep a-tellin' them smart-Alec, office-chair railroad detectives 'at it's no use; 'at that locoed bug is jest nachelly dead somewheres in the hills by this time; but they keep on a-joggin' me, and throwin' it up to me 'at I'm a dep'ty sheriff o' the county, as well as the Angels marshal."

"Of course, them roosters 'd duck and let it drop onto your shoulders, Ike," Twombly asserted cheerfully. "Don't catch any o' them chair-warmin' pay-drawers wearin' out saddle leather in the hills when they can get somebody else to do it for 'em. But find ye a chair and set up. We was just commencin' on them flapjacks, Jeanie and me, when you hollered."

Friend Ike needed no second invitation. Through the crack I saw him draw up my chair and take my place at the hospitable board. Worse than that, I was forced to look on in envious silence while he gorged himself upon those delicately browned cakes, tucking them away in a—to me—invisible cavern in his bristly-bearded face after a fashion to put all the ogres of the children's fairy tales to shame.

Like the ogress, too, he ate single-eyed; I mean he was much too busy to talk. But when Jeanie went to the kitchen to stir up a second batch of batter, I had to listen to another repetition of the tale of a demented young ass who stole a car and with it ran away. And, as was to be expected, the tale lost nothing in the way of garnishings and embellishments in the telling.

"You say he left his grips at Wing Poo's. Wasn't there nothin' a-tall in them to tell you who he was?" Daddy Hiram asked.

"Not a dum, livin' thing; lot o' maps and good clothes, and sich, but nothin' with a name on it, and nothin' to tell where he come from."

"Poor Buddy!" said Twombly. "Most likely you never will know who 'r what he was." And then Jeanie came in with a fresh stack of cakes.

His breakfast eaten, Friend Isaac showed no disposition to hurry away—much to my chargin. He took time to smoke a leisurely pipe with Daddy Hiram, and to ask a lot of indifferent questions about the drowned mine.

"Hain't heard nothin' fr'm yer owners yit, have ye, Hiram?" he wanted to know, after—as it seemed to me—the subject had been pretty thoroughly talked to death.

I heard Daddy's reply, made as to one with whom the matter had been canvassed before.

"Nothin' but that clippin' from some newspaper back East, tellin' about Mr. Dudley's passin' out."

"Kind-a curious somebody don't tell ye somethin', ain't it?" the marshal put in. "Looks like the heirs 'd be either fishin' 'r cuttin' bait on this here Cinnabar layout—not as it'd do 'em any good if they did. Didn't any letter come with the newspaper piece?"

"Nary a pen-cratch."

"Whereabouts was the envelope posted?"

"Washington."

"Aha!" said I to myself, 'I have you, Cousin Percy! For some reason best known to yourself you didn't want Daddy Hiram to get hold of Grandfather Jasper's address!"

By this time his pipe was smoked out and the marshal prepared to take horse. Daddy went with him to the far side of the dump, and the murmur of their voices came to me in diminishing cadence. After a bit Daddy came back and called up to me in the sing-song of the miners after the final blast has been fired: "A-a-l-l over, Stannie. I reckon ye can come down now and get you some breakfast."

Jeanie served me in silence when I took my place at table, and the good old man stood in the doorway, keeping watch, as I made no doubt, against a possible second-thought return of Friend Isaac the Bristle-bearded. Throughout the working day which followed he never made the slightest reference to the episode of the morning, and, truly, I think the whole incident would have been buried in oblivion by those two simple-hearted souls if I hadn't first spoken of it myself.

This I did in the evening of the same day, when Daddy had gone to make his entirely useless night round of the mine property. As on most evenings, Jeanie sat at her corner of the hearth, knitting; and I was filling a bedtime pipe.

"Jeanie," I broke out, "I wish you'd tell me why you and your father are so good to me."

She looked up quickly.

"Meaning?" she said, leaving the query hanging by the hair of its head.

"Meaning a lot of things, and among them what you both did for me this morning. Why should you? How do you know that I'm not the crazy criminal that other people believe me to be? I did steal the car and get it smashed, you know."

"You are not a criminal, and I am sure you didn't mean to get the car smashed. Besides, you have taken shelter under our roof."

"You are true Bedouins," I laughed. "Is that the code in the West?—your code?—to defend anybody who has eaten salt with you?"

"I should think it would be anybody's code."

"You and your father were expecting this man Beasley to come here looking for me"

"Daddy thought he might happen along. We are only four miles from Atropia, you know."

"And was that the reason you put the old transit at the window?—so you might watch out for him?"

"Of course."

By Jove! Another woman, any other woman in the world, I thought would have let some little shred of sentiment show: she couldn't have helped it. But this one didn't. A boy couldn't have looked me in the eyes any more frankly and squarely than she did when she said "Of course." There was nothing more said about it at the time, because Daddy Hiram came in before I could ask any more questions. The next day, however, I spoke of it to him while we were working together in the old shaft-house, and tried to thank him for not having given me away. He chuckled and treated the matter precisely as his daughter had. There was nothing to thank him for. Since I had eaten their bread, I was, for so long as I chose to stay, a member of the clan. This he said, and was then careful to point out the fact that he had told Beasley no lie. Beasley was looking for a unatic; he, Hiram Twombly, had seen no luntic.

One of the other happenings during those first two weeks was of an entirely different nature, though it served the same purpose; namely, to increase my affection for these two with whom my lot had been so singularly cast.

It was near the end of the fortnight, and Daddy Hiram and I had scoured and rubbed and scraped and reassembled the engine and pumps, and were finishing the cleaning of the boilers. These were pretty badly rusted and scaled, and to do the job properly, we had taken the manhole heads out of the holes left to give access to the interior of the shells, and had had a good-natured squabble as to which of us should crawl inside to do the scraping; Daddy insisting upon doing it, because, as he pointed out, he was the smaller man, and I arguing that I should because I was the younger and stronger.

To settle it finally we flipped a coin—one of those inch-wide copper pennies that Daddy carried for a pocket-piece—and I won the toss. The job wasn't exactly a picnic, but I got along all right until we came to the last of the battery. This boiler was just like the others; of the old-fashioned shell type, with the man-hole opening through the rear head into the steam space over the flues; and I had no more than the usual amount of trouble getting in. But once on the inside I found that the repairers had at some past time inserted a couple of extra stay-rods, so that there was little enough room left in the old steel shell for a professional boiler-monkey to wriggle about in, to say nothing of a husky young chap who tipped the beam at around a hundred and seventy pounds stripped.

Just the same, I made shift to knock the worst of the scale off and rattle it down so that it could be washed out from below, and was backing out to make my escape, when I found that one of the extra stay-rods was loose. At my asking, Daddy screwed up the nut on the inside. To this good day I don't know just what did happen, but I guess the big S-wrench must have slipped off the nut while I was pulling on it. Anyhow, something hit me a stunning crack over the eye, and I promptly faded out, blink, like a penny candle in a gust of wind.

When I came to myself again it was night, and I was lying undressed and in a real bed in a room that was totally unfamiliar. On a packing-box table at the bed's head a small light was burning, and in the looking-glass which hung on the opposite wall I got a glimpse of myself with a regular Turk's turban of white stuff wound around my head and skew-angled to cover one eye. When I stirred, Jeanie popped in from somewhere to ask what she could do for me. Whereupon I pulled the usual stunt of "where am I?" in the proper hoarse whisper.

"You're in bed," she said, answering the bromide literally.

I looked at her as reproachfully as I could out of the one eye that wasn't covered by the wet-cloth swathings.

"What was it?" I asked; "an earthquake?"

Daddy says you hit yourself with a wrench. Does it hurt must now?"

"Not more than having a sound tooth pulled; no. But I was inside of the boiler, wasn't I? How did you manage to get me out?"

She turned her face away and even with one eye I could see that she was trying to hide a smile.

"Laugh, if you want to," I said; "I'm the goat."

"It was funny," she confessed, "though we were both scared stiff at the time. Daddy called me and I ran over. You were all doubled up inside of the boiler, and there wasn't room for Daddy to crawl in and straighten you out. And unless you could be straightened out, we couldn't pull you out."

"I see. What did you do?—send for a boiler-monkey?"

"What is a boiler-monkey?"

"It isn't a 'what'; it's a man; usually the littlest man in the shop."

"I was the monkey," she said.

I tried to sit up, but the blinding headache I had somehow acquired said No.

"You crawled into that rusty old coffin?"

She nodded.

Daddy lent me his overalls and jumper. It wasn't hard; but when I got in and saw how badly you were hurt . . . there wasn't anything to laugh at, then."

"How badly am I hurt?"

It's a bruised cut nearly an inch long just over your eye. Daddy says you'll be apt to carry the scar as long as you live."

"Honorable scars," I muttered. "You straightened me around—I'll believe it if you say so—and then what?"

"Then I got out and we pulled you out—Daddy and I. I was glad you didn't know; that you were past feeling things. I mean. We must have hurt you frightfully. I don't see how you ever crawled in through that little hole."

"It's much easier when you're alive," I offered. "What room is this?"

"It used to be mine; and it will be again, after you are through with it."

"I object," I protested. "I can get up to my loft if your father will come and give me a shoulder."

"You will do nothing of the kind. And, besides, Daddy is asleep."

"What time is it?" I asked.

"Nearly midnight."

"And you are sitting up to take care of me? I won't have that—I simply won't."

"I'm going to bring you a cup of herb tea, and then I'll go and lie down for a while."

She did just what she said she would, and—just to show me how strong she was, I thought—she lifted me on one stout little arm while she held the cup to my lips. I drank the hot tea; I guess I should have downed anything she offered me; but, oh, man! a dose it was!—sickening sweet, and behind the sweetness, and with a prize-fighter's staying power, the bitterness of a thousand sorrows!

"Like it?" she said sweetly, when she had made me drain the ultimate drop of the soul-harrowing cuy.

"If its effects are half as venomous as its taste, I'm a dead man!" I gasped; and at that, she put me back on the pillow and told me to go to sleep and forget it.

Since, as I afterward learned, the dose she had given me was some sort of a home-brewed sleeping draft, I did go to sleep, and very nearly slept the clock round. Daddy came in and helped me into my clothes—they were eating their noon meal when I woke up and called—and apart from being still a bit headachey and tottery, I was all right again. But for two whole days they made me sit around and be waited on, hand and foot, and coddled and petted, those two; and for their own flesh and blood they couldn't have done more.

VIII

The Laboring Pumps

On the third day after I had tried to brain myself in the old boiler I was pretty nearly as good as ever, and my two Good Samaritans reluctantly consented to my going back to work, Jeanie renewing the bandage on my broken head, and laying many injunctions upon Daddy to send me right back to the cabin if I didn't behave; "behaving," in her use of the word, meaning that I was to take it easy on the job.

That sounded mighty good to me, the way she said it. Most men, I fancy, are only overgrown children in the sense that they like to be fussed over by their womankind; and by this time I could hardly see that Jeanie Twombly made any difference between her father and me in the care she bestowed upon us. Short as it had been, my experience as a member of the little household had been full of revelations and new discoveries. I had never known anybody like the Twomblys, and if I had been asked, I should probably have said that the type didn't exist. You know what I mean; people well-informed enough to talk intelligently upon all ordinary subjects, and yet living simply and contentedly on next to nothing.

These two were such wholesome, whole-souled folk; so vastly unlike the money-spending, have-a-good-time crowd I had always run with at home. Sincerity, and a certain straightforward way of looking at and attacking things, seemed to come natural to both of them, and the girl especially had a keen little mentality that was never fooled for very long at a time, I imagine.

Yet with all her frankness, and an utter absence of the little arts and maskings that a more complicated civilization imposes upon people, there was a certain reserve that was always on guard, as you might say, behind the almost sexless camaraderie which included both her father and me; something that gave me the feeling that she could easily refrain from telling all she knew, if the occasion demanded.

My best opportunity for testing the quality of this shadowy barrier which she occasionally let me see or feel came once a day; in the evening half-hour or so when Daddy Hiram lighted his lantern and left us to go on his ridiculously needless watchman's round. It was in one of these evening interludes—the one that followed my return to work after the boiler accident—that I told her about Lisette, assuring myself fatuously that it was her due to know, and that in telling her I was thereby acquiring merit, after the manner of those who tell the whole truth even to their own manifest detriment.

"Of course; I knew there was a girl," she said quietly, after I had acquired all the merit there was.

"Well," said I, "there is, and there isn't, as you might say."

"But you are engaged to her," she pointed out evenly, catching up a dropped stitch in her knitting.

"Am I? That is exactly the theorem that I can't demonstrate—not to my own satisfaction. Am I, or am I not? Put yourself in Lisette's place for a moment. If you were engaged to a man and you took his ring off, right in his presence, and deliberately put it upon a finger of the other hand, wouldn't you consider that you had called the thing off, definitely?"

"Oh, well; if you put it that way—and if it hadn't gone any deeper than the ring—"

"It hadn't," I interrupted; "not in any human sense. You don't know the world of today, Jeanie; the bigger world, I mean. Sentiment, as our fathers and mothers understood and used the word, has been pretty well rubbed out of the human relations. 'All for love, and the world well lost' has become merely a pretty bit of poetry for most people."

"Oh, I should hope not," she objected gravely. "That would make it a very drab world, wouldn't it?"

"It is a drab world, as I know it. Nothing but a good, healthy sense of humor saves it from stalling in the mud of its own self-analyzings. And not everybody has the sense of humor. In this example that I've been boring you with: Lisette and I merely agreed to agree; or perhaps even that is putting it too strongly; possibly we werely agreed not to disagree. Then there was the money—or the lack of enough of it. Lisette was always reminding me that I couldn't afford to buy her hats."

"Well, you couldn't, could you?" put in this cold-blooded maiden.

"No; but one day I may be able to: and then what?"

"Why—you'll have to buy them, won't you?"

"That is precisely what I wish I knew!" I groaned.

Her laugh was friendly, but also a bit strained, I fancied.

"You and your Miss Randle haven't a monopoly upon all the sordidness in the world," she remarked, with the first touch of cynicism that I had ever discovered in her. "I am always telling Daddy that I've got to marry money."

"You?" I crowed. "Please don't ask too much of me. I can't imagine such a thing as your marrying for money."

"Can't you? Perhaps if you had lived the way Daddy and I have, ever since I can remember, your imagination would be more elastic."

Somehow, this didn't ring the least bit true, and I told her so. But she clung to her assertion.

"No; I'm glad to be able to say this to you, because—well, because I don't want you to get the wrong idea about me, or to praise me for things that I—for things that are not so. Only yesterday you were saying how nice it was to know at least one girl who could be 'homey' and perfectly contented with just little or nothing, and it made me want to scream. You see me here, cooking for you and Daddy, and wearing clothes that would make a city dining-room girl turn up her her nose, and maybe you think I do it because it is precisely the thing I want to do. It isn't. I want to be like other girls, and travel and see things, and have nice, soft, shimmery gowns to wear, and—and never, never have to open another can of beans as long as I live, unless I really wanted to; so there!"

I laughed; I had to, she was so earnest about it.

"That attitude—which I don't for a minute believe is your real, every-day yearning—is merely due to the fact that, as yet, the right man hasn't come along down the big road. When he does come, you won't think about the frills and the garnishings—or the beans. You'd go and live in a hollow tree with him, if that were the best he had to offer. Don't tell me."

There were other little evening talks like this, and some of them took the same slant on her part. But her efforts to lead me to believe that she was hard and loveless and mercenary never got very far. It was simply absurd. Every glance of the blue eyes, every twist and turn in her cheerfully busy life, proved that she was built to make some man happy; and that wholly without regard to the figure of his bank account. Don't mistake me, please; (I wasn't in love with her—then. Candidly, I don't think I knew what a real love was. But it was mighty pleasant to live in the same house with her, and to eat her delicious cooking; to be with her every day, and to have those undisturbed evening half-hours with her in front of the fire. If I had had to get out; or if there had been another man . . . but I won't anticipate.

In due time, and after we had completely overhauled the rusted and gummped-up machinery, Daddy and I happened upon a day when we were ready to put fire under the boilers, and we did it. If I should live to be a hundred years old, I shall never forget the tense, suppressed excitement that gripped me as we brought the wood for the furnaces that bright, hot, July morning. The excitement was all mine, of course; Daddy Hiram didn't have a sliver of it, because he'd been there before. Since he didn't yet know who I was, or what an immense stake I had in the game, he was bullet-proof against all of my efforts to inoculate him with a bit of my own enthusiasm.

"I reckon I know about how you feel, Stannie," he would say. "I had them same fits of jumps, afore I'd ever steamed her up and tried her. But there ain't nothin' goin' to happen, you'll see."

Never mind; I had all the joys of the preliminary and anticipatory thrills, at any rate. By eight o'clock we had ninety pounds of steam pressure on the boilers, but we held off until it had climbed to the regular working pressure of one hundred and twenty. Then I started the pumps; two big centrifugal suctions, mounted on a platform in the shaft mouth, and so arranged that they could be lowered to follow the water level down—if it should go down; pumps that each threw a stream six inches in diameter.

Long before this, I had gotten some idea of the mine layout underground from Daddy Hiram, though he had no maps of the workings and could tell me only what he had pieced together from heresay. As he described the mine plan, I understood that the main shaft ran straight down some two hundred feet without a break, and that from the bottom of the shaft there were horizontal drifts and stopings following the ore-bearing vein back under the mountains.

That all of these deep workings were filled with water could well be argued from the simple fact that the shaft itself was full to within a dozen feet of the floor of the shaft-house. Of course, the centrifugals, having a suction life of only twenty-eight feet or so, couldn't lower the water below the twenty-eight-foot level; but if they could make a beginning, they could be lowered, as I have said; and, besides, there were two immense deep-well pumps to do the follow-up stunt.

After the pumps were started and the indicators showed, or seemed to show, that they were working up to full capacity, I rigged up a measuring gauge; a bit of wood for a float, with a string tied to it, and the string passing over a pulley in the shaft house roof-beaming with a weight on the end of it. If the water level should go down, the float would sink with it, pulling the weight up. A smooth board, with feet, inches and fractions penciled on it, was stood up beside the weight to answer for a measuring scale.

To Be Continued

In older times in Germany it was a popular belief that a wife could tame a bad-tempered husband by preparing for him a soup made with the rain water of a Friday's shower.

FASHIONS BY MARTHA HOLDEN

IF YOU want to make a dress in an hour and have something to be proud of try No. 2058. You have a large variety of material to choose from, including dotted Swiss, flowered cretonne, colorful gingham or fancy voile. The diagram in the photo below is a reduced likeness of the dress before the seams are taken. White linen with red pipings and red bone buttons or ruby red linen with white pique collar and cuffs and pearl buttons would be pleasing color combinations for No. 2147.

No. 2144—Easy to Make—For a Sunday morning church frock, or to wear to the garden tea party, you'd look your best in this design, the patterns for which cut in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. Choose a gayly patterned silk print or a plain silk in boy blue, blush pink or faint mauve. For general afternoon wear, you'll like it of cretonne, tissue gingham or fancy voile. In the 36-inch size 3¾ yards of 40-inch goods with 3 yards of binding is required for pattern No. 2144. Price 15c.

No. 2147—Summer Style—The pattern cuts in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. In the medium size, 3 yards of 40-inch goods with ½ yard 36-inch contrasting is required. This style can be made with long or short sleeves. Price 15c.

No. 2058—Jiffy Dress—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches bust measure. The medium size takes 3 yards of 36-inch material. Price 15c.

No. 2158—Jaunty Style—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. In the 36-inch size, 3¼ yards of 36-inch material with ⅜ yard of 36-inch contrasting is required with 1 yard of ribbon for the tie. Price 15c.

No. 2035—All in One Piece—The pattern can be had in sizes 16 years, 36, 38, 40, 42 and 44 inches bust measure. For the 36-inch size you will need 3 yards 36 or 40-inch material with 1¾ yards of binding and 2½ yards of ribbon. Price 15c.

No. 2153—For Comfort—In this frock, the patterns for which cut in sizes 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46 inches bust measure, you can be sure of making an attractive and neat appearance without sacrificing comfort. You'll need 3¾ yards of 36 or 40-inch goods with 3¾ yards of binding to make it in the medium size. Price 15c.

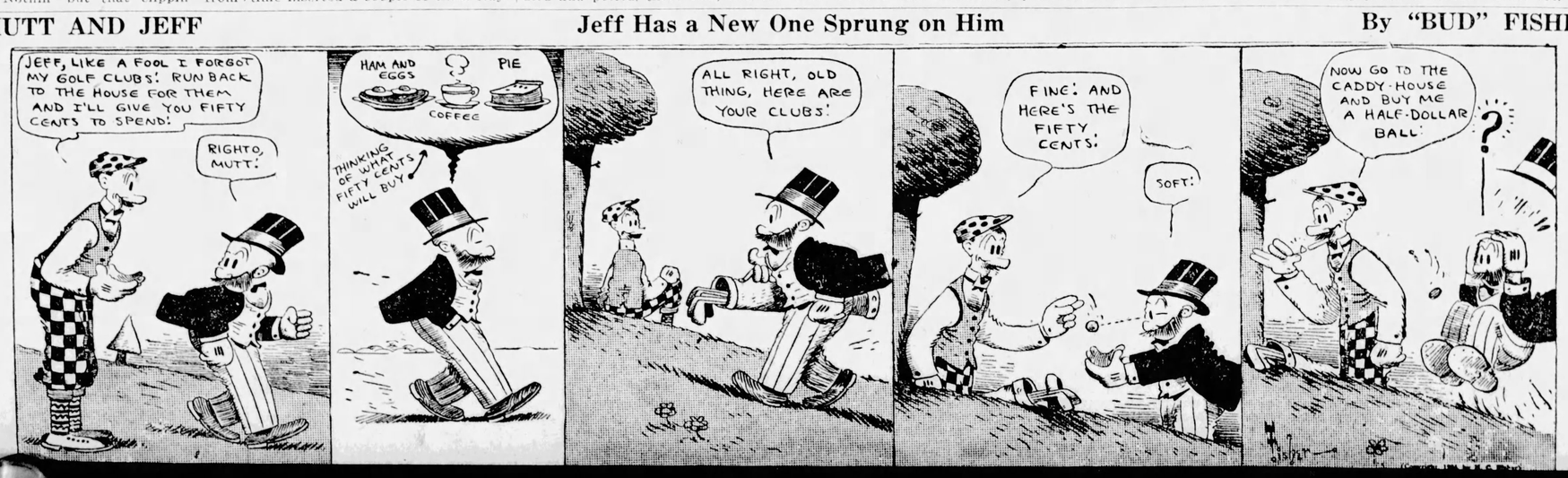
The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of the above designs at the rate of 15 cents for each pattern. These patterns are stylish and perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give number, size, age, etc.

MARTHA HOLDEN BOOKS OF FASHIONS issued quarterly, 10c a copy. Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

MUTT AND JEFF

Jeff Has a New One Sprung on Him

By "BUD" FISHER


JEFF, LIKE A FOOL I FORGOT MY GOLF CLUBS! RUN BACK TO THE HOUSE FOR THEM AND I'LL GIVE YOU FIFTY CENTS TO SPEND!
RIGHTO, MUTT!
HAM AND EGGS
PIE
COFFEE
THINKING OF WHAT FIFTY CENTS WILL BUY
ALL RIGHT, OLD THING, HERE ARE YOUR CLUBS!
FINE! AND HERE'S THE FIFTY CENTS!
SOFT!
NOW GO TO THE CADDY-HOUSE AND BUY ME A HALF-DOLLAR BALL!
?

Employment in U. S. Cut 3.6 Per Cent

Employment in manufacturing industries in the United States in June decreased 3.6 per cent while payroll totals decreased 6.7 per cent, the bureau of labor statistics has announced.

Per capita earnings in the 52 industries surveyed, covering 2,524,000 employes, decreased 3 per cent.

The greatest decrease in both the number of industries and employes totals, was shown in the east north central geographic division as was

SLUMP IN WOOL PRICES PROBED

High Clothing Cost Is Blamed, Together With Forced Economies.

determine the reasent low price of the face of replies and decrease of sheep in the prinng countries of the ement of agriculture ing prices too high. s of the textile and gard clothing prices ays the department, that economies can d by the others. Reat any reductions must the manufacturers' w clothing manufacthat the present wage impossible to effect duction costs. Some manufacturers and ers feel that more ization of the retail ring lower clothing

Small Factor in Clothing Price.

a comparatively small rice of clothing, the an all-wool suit five pounds of wool, nce between a high- low-priced suit being uality of linings and e labor used in makthe suit.

low price of raw ntinue in the face of unless a radical place in the consumption of woolen clothing by the American people," the department says. American wool growers are cents a pound less for wool now than a year ago, despite low world stocks, decreased imports during the last 10 months and a decrease in the number of sheep in the principal wool-producing countries of the world.

Many Factors to Check Buying.

Curtailed buying of woolen goods is blamed because of high prices, backward seasons, high rents, change in style of women's wear, cheaper suits, and increased use of silk and cotton goods have been cited by the trade as the reason why the prices of raw wool are under those of a year ago, despite the American import tariff on wool.

The price of raw wool in Boston is approximately 18 cents a pound above the London price plus import duty, resulting in decreased imports and the re-exporting of large quantities of foreign wools imported into the United States and held in bond. Total wool imports into the United States in the 10 months ended April 30, 1924, were 200,000,000 pounds, as compared with 438,000,000 pounds the corresponding 10 months a year ago.

Buying Everything But Clothing.

"The fact that 70 per cent of all automobiles are said to be sold on time payments is regarded by many interests in the trade as evidence that their owners must economize in other directions in order to meet monthly payments. Yet, it is pointed out, the average automobile owner appears as well dressed as those who do not own cars.

"High rents or the forced purchase of houses at high prices on the installment plan are other factors cited that may affect clothing purchases. Purchases of phonographs, radio sets and numerous personal and household articles including vacuum cleaners, washing machines and the like, all mean for the man of fixed income either reduced savings or a readjustment in expenditures for other articles."

HOP TO HAWAII NEXT AIR GOAL

Maughan Believes Feat Can Be Done Before Long, He Says.

Go to Hawaii!

That is the cry in army air circles here particularly was it heard at Crissy field in San Francisco, while Lieutenant Russell L. Maughan, whose daylight-to-dark flight across the American continent marked a new epoch in aviation, was being feted by his fellow officers.

America now has flown across the Atlantic, across the northern part of the Pacific, and her own continent has been spanned several times by hardy aviators. Now all that remains is the unbroken stretch of water between the Hawaiian Islands and the Pacific coast.

Lieutenant Maughan believes it can be done.

"Not only can it be done, but it probably will be done before long," he said.

It is the belief of officers here that in a short time the attempt probably will be made, although in making this statement they are emphatic in declaring that they are not revealing air service plans—merely assuming that, in view of the department's spirit of progress, such an attempt will naturally come up for discussion.

Such a flight would necessarily require a longer time than that of the shorter distance—2,080 miles—separating the islands from the Pacific coast.

To Submit Opium Draft to Nations

The governmental experts have decided to submit a series of opium projects to the governments of all countries, now that no agreement has been reached concerning the provisional draft for a new opium convention. This means that the problem of how to make The Hague convention more effective must be threshed out on the floor of the international conference in Geneva in November.

A report outlining the plans also will be submitted to the permanent League of Nations opium advisory commission, which meets in August. Four draft projects will be distributed, emanating from the United States, England, France and Holland.

The American and English drafts resemble each other, in that they both want to limit the production of narcotic habit-forming drugs. The French project fixes no limitation for manufacturing countries and sets up no board of control, but provides for control of imports and exports

Bringing Glad News to Granny

WOT DO YOU THINK! GRANNY! I MADE A HOLE IN ONE!
"I SAID I MADE A HOLE IN ONE!"
NO! NO! NOT GOLF HOSE GOLF HOLE, ONE SHOT!
NO! NO! NOBODY'S BEEN SHOT I SAY I MADE A HOLE
IN ONE SHOT! ONE SHOT!
"OH! I SEE!" IN ONE SOCK WELL YOU BRING MY KNITTING THINGS AND I'LL DARN IT!
(Copyright, 1924, by The Bell Syndicate, Inc.)

NEW FLAPPER JOINS CAPITAL SOCIAL SET; PLACED IN MUSEUM

Washington society was considerably enriched last week by the addition to its zoological set of Mr. Genus Sciurapterus, a midnight rounder. Mr. Sciurapterus is neither a Greek or a hot tamale man, but a Chinese a huge flying squirrel, beautifully stuffed and mounted, from Tseh Chung, province of Yunnan, at the head of the Yangtze river in southwestern China.

Measuring nearly four feet from his nose tip to his tail end, the squirrel looms up like a Martin bomber when contrasted with the squirrels that frisk in Washington parks.

He did all his flying at night, sleeping like a toper all day in a sitting posture. Mr. Sciurapterus has no wings, but a parachute-like web stretched on either side from one leg to another. When he flew he didn't go flapping about, but perched on a tree top, aimed at a low limb on another tree and glided.

The Chinese of Tseh Chung were very glad to have the institution take a few specimens along. They would like to be rid of all of them, because their sight is poor and often they don't hit what they aim at.

They are devastating as a forest fire and often after a bunch of the sciurapterus lads have been skylarking around of an evening, there is a trail of upset sycamores and poplars to tell the story of the orgy next day. If you don't believe it, go to TsehChung and ask any Chinese.

The squirrels, like those in the parks, are playful, too. But the Chinese don't appreciate the wit of the thing when several flying squirrels rough a laundry man on his way to work and break several of his arms, legs and ribs in a spirit of good, clean fun.

The Smithonian specimens, obtained by Dr. J. F. Rock, will be placed on view soon in the National museum.

French Make Fuss Over Dogs Which Are Far More Popular Than Babies

Little dogs are more popular than babies in France. Latest statistics show that the puppy population is growing every day, while baby birth rates are on the decrease.

The total number of dogs does not yet equal the number registered in 1914, before the outbreak of the war, but each year shows an important gain. In 1914 there were 3,855,329 of the little beasts in France. The war took away over 2,000,000 of them. In 1920 the total stood at 2,885,966 and on January of last year had risen to 3,313,116.

Two-thirds of the dogs in France are used with the herds, and about 50,000 in hunting and shooting. The remainder, about 300,000, are kept as pets. Lapdogs seem to be more common than the infants and are as well cared for.

"Kiki" and "Bobby" and every little bow-wow has his regular meals and good ones, at that; a fine bed and often a nurse to take him out for a stroll. Nothing is too good for him.

Regular Burial Rites.

The Parisian, especially, is fond of dogs. He not only adores them in life, but he gives them honorable burial in a little cemetery on a small island in the Seine, outside of Paris. It is a beautiful spot, with flowers and pathways all laid out and monuments of every description.

The largest tomb is that of a Saint Bernard which saved 40 persons and was killed by the 41st. That is all the history one can wriggle out of the gate-keeper. Then there are others in the shape of kennels, with the muzzle and strap of the departed pet reposing inside; others, with the statue of dog when alive, and his picture in the frame.

Pascal's Words Used.

The epitaphs are sincere, but amusing. On a little "Sapho's" tomb there are words to the effect that there will be no joy in heaven if his ("Sapho's," of course) soul is not there; and little "Ben-Ben," we learn, was "always gay, faithful and affectionate—too kind and intelligent to live." The most popular of the inscriptions is the famous sentence of Pascal:

"The more I see of men, the more I like dogs."

A dog's funeral is an interesting, but rather melancholy sight. Any afternoon will find the caretaker busy measuring little graves and talking with heart-broken masters and mistresses.

ATTACKS WAR STRENGTH TEST

Ohio Pastor Voices Plea to Seceretary Weeks; 'No Danger of Invasion.'

Demanding "a mobilization for peace rather than a mobilization for war," the Rev. F. R. Lamb, executive secretary of the Ohio council of churches, protested to Secretary Weeks against the defense test schedule set for Sept. 12. Expressing "deep concern" over the test, projected as a demonstration of the country's facilities for mobilization in time of war, the pastor said it would be interpreted in other countries as evidence of militaristic spirit in America.

The Rev. Mr. Lamb's statement to Secretary Weeks follows:

"I have noticed in the press reference to the proposal of our war department for a test mobilization of the military resources of the country on Sept. 12 and venture to express deep concern over the plan. This war-like gesture seems certain to be interpreted in other countries as evidence that America's professions of desire for peace are to be taken with a grain of salt.

"In our own country the proposed mobilization unduly will emphasize in the public mind the place of military force as a basis of patriotism.

"America is in no danger of attack from any source, we are told by Secretary Hughes, whose information would seem to be the best available. Why then select this time for the unprecedented military gesture which is planned?

"What we need today is not a demonstration of our war strength but a demonstration of the growing spirit of peace rather than a mobili-

VARIETY MARKS CATTLE BRANDS

Designs by Thousands Are Listed in S. Dakota; Aid Theft Probe.

Days when great herds of range cattle roamed over 100 square miles of wild prairie west of the Missouri river in South Dakota, still are reflected in a list of more than 7,400 horse and cattle brands in custody of the state commission on brands and marks. The list continues to grow at the rate of 10 to 15 a month.

The roll-call of range trademarks was much longer prior to 1921, when by legislative acts all brands and marks were abolished and a new series started. The earlier roster, dating back to 1896, contained 12,081 distinct brands.

The purpose of the cattle and horse brand has been modified with passing years. During the open range days, it was relied upon to provide evidence in case of rustling, and to furnish indentification during the twice-a-year roundup events. The latter object passed, he points out, with the end of open ranges, and the marks now have chief value in detecting thefts and in guarding the identity of stock in transit to market.

Brands on the state record books are listed under letters, figures, box designs, crosses, triangles, diamonds, circles, arcs and characters. The last group has almost every imaginable variation including fish designs, bells, stars, acorns and many others.

Ex-Crown Prince Gives a Parade

German Republicans criticize the activities of the ex-crown prince, whom they accuse of beginning to discontinue living as a private citizen. He lives less and less at Oels, spending much time in Potsdam, where he recently held a parade.

Frederick William has begun to receive foreign diplomats, recently having a visit from Counselor Cardenas, of the Spanish legation.

Baron Gevers, the Dutch minister, gave a dinner in his honor a short time ago, attended by many members of the old aristocracy.

The Republicans do not express uneasiness over the prince's personal plans, but question whether he is not beginning propaganda for his oldest son.

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CANADIAN GOLD OUTPUT JUMPS

Dominion Will Displace America From Second Place.

Canada by 1926 will displace the United States as second among the gold producing countries of the world, in the opinion of Louis D. Huntoon, New York mining engineer and a former professor of mining and metallurgy in Yale university. Canada is now third, Africa first.

Huntoon, after a prolonged study of the Dominion's gold districts, reports his conclusions in the official journal of the American Institute of Mining and Metallurgical Engineers.

Canada Output High

Canada's output, he says, is increasing rapidly, while in the United States since 1915 there has been a rapid decline. For the last 11 years the United States has produced 18.7 per cent of the world's production, the past year's total, now established at $51,000,000, being about 50 per cent of that for 1915.

Saying that an analysis of the world's production of gold shows a steady annual decrease since 1915, Hunton asserts that John Maynard Keynes, the English economist, is in error in holding that a quarter of a century has passed since the discovery of an important gold deposit.

Within the last 10 years, he points out, two very important gold producing areas have been developed in Ontario, in the Porcupine area the annual production of the Hollinger mine for the last four years surpassing that of the Homestake mine of South Dakota.

The largest annual producer of gold in the United States is the Homestake, which in 1922 produced $6,285,317, in comparison with the Hollinger, which produced $12,274,115. The annual production of the Homestake for several years past will average slightly in excess of $6,000,000.

Africa Is First

Africa for many years has held first place in gold production. Since 1912 its annual production has been slightly over $200,000,000, equivalent to 49.7 per cent of the world's production. Its annual production since 1912 has remained fairly constant. Last year's production is estimated at approximately $209,000,000.

In a forecast for 1924, Huntoon estimates that the production of the United States will remain stationary at $51,000,000, while that of Canada will rise to $30,000,000. Canada's production last year was $25,294,076. In 1922 it was $26,116,050, compared with $48,849,096 for the United States; in 1921 it was $19,148,916, compared with a United States production of $50,067,307.

RUSSIA RESIGNED TO U. S. VIEWS

Realizes There's Remote Chance of Recognition Now, Joffee Says.

Russia is under no delusions regarding the attitude of the United States government toward the Soviet, says M. Joffe, former Soviet ambassador to Japan, and does not expect recognition by the United States so long as present conditions prevail.

"So long as Mr. Hughes controls the foreign policy of the United States," M. Joffe said, I can see little chance of improvement in our relations with America. Mr. Hughes holds fast to the standpoint that all property which has been nationalized or municipalized in Russia by the reovlution must be restored to the former owners. So far is I can judge Mr. Hughes takes the lawyer's attitude and sticks to the bourgeois formula of right and title. It is fundamentally a matter of principle; the material interests involved are comparatively unimportant; and Russia cannot waive a question of principle."

Conditions in Russia today compare favorably with those in many other European countries, M. Joffe says.

"I know Germany and Austria pretty well," he said, "and I can say definitely that things are better in Russia than in those two countries. The permanent pauper element that is found in so many European countries hardly exists any longer with us."

Joffe also declared that illiteracy, once so prevalent in Russia, is diminished and probably will disappear altogether in a few years. Credit for this condition is largely given by Joffe to the inteligensia who, he declares, have co-operated with the bourgeois to improve educational standards.

Recurring rumors of the collapse of the Soviet system were emphatically denied by Joffe.

"While we do not sacrifice our principles," he said, "we know how to face facts. Our political policy adapts itself to circumstances and we shall hold our ground."

Washington's Home Is Copied in Seattle

The historic home of Geargе and Martha Washington at Mount Vernon, Va., will be copied in Seattle in every detail by the local chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Sod has been broken on a site in the exclusive Harvard avenue residential section, and it is hoped to have the building completed by September.

The faithful reproduction of the Washington mansion will include such details as the hooks on the walls and the little square hole in the bedroom door through which the father of his country was wont to call his favorite cat. The surrounding estate is being planted in Virginia ivy and shade tree after the fashion of the grounds at Mount Vernon.

The cost of construction is estimated at $25,000. The building, besides serving as a monument, will be used by the Daughters of the American Revolution for a club house, and it is planned to hold numerous social functions there.

The hottest flame man has been

The Latest Markets

Developments in the grain, cotton and foreign exchange markets last week completely overshadowed the activities of the stock market, and except for the prominence of railroad stocks, there was little to commend the big security market to public attention.

Disturbing reports about unsatisfactory crop conditions in Canada, prediction of the government department of agriculture that this country would be compelled to ship large quantities of wheat to Mediterranean ports and downward revision of important private estimates of the wheat and corn crops, led to violent upturns in prices in the principal grain exchanges. Prices for wheat and corn last week were the highest for nearly two years, and for some provisions the highest in five years and the situation as revealed by these developments is the most favorable one for the great agricultural sections of the country since the deflation period, with its attendant distress and frozen loans.

Simultaneously with advances in prices of foodstuffs comes the announcement of the taking over, by the farmers' representatives of five of the largest grain houses of the country, to be amalgamated into a giant co-operative marketing organization, capitalized at $51,000,000 and with facilities for handling 50,000,000 bushels of grain at one time. This should prove of inestimable value to the farmers, who are now receiving their first taste of real prosperity in four years.

As in the previous week, the railroad stocks furnished the most important market movements, the incentive being almost exclusively speculation over the result of merger negotiations and proposals now under way. While it is true that the railroads are going into their most prosperous season, freight car loadings in the last few weeks have made an unfavorable comparison with the same weeks last year and earnings are not showing up to any decided advantage. Active stocks like New Haven, Pere Marquette, Nickel Plate, New York Central, Atchison, St. Paul, Chesapeake & Ohio, Baltimore & Ohio, etc., formed the bulk of the week's trading, and all in new high territory.

That enigma of the speculative markets, the oil situation, continued to baffle the best efforts of stock traders. Unfavorable developments this week included further cuts in crude oil and gasoline prices, many of the large purchasing companies which heretofore resisted price reductions joining in the lower price movement. On the favorable side was the petroleum institute's estimate of a 46,000,000-gallon reduction in gasoline stocks, an indicated increase in daily consumption, and the announced intention of the big oil companies to discontinue pro-rating in mid-continent fields by Aug. 15. Oil stocks held their position very well, but interest in these stocks was negligible.

Steel stocks, especially the shares of the so-called independent companies were wobbly and new low records for the year were established by two of the most active stocks, Bethlehem and Republic. Bethlehem has long been showing the effects of uncertainty over the continuance of its 5 per cent dividend, but selling was precipitated by the publication of the semi-annual report of the Republic Iron and Steel corporation, showing a dwindling of its earnings to 5 cents a share in the second quarter.

Irregularities developed in some of the specialty stocks like Stewart Warner, but these were generally due to special causes. Pool activities were contracted as efforts of the pools were concentrated on distribution of some of their stocks at current high prices.

Foreign exchange market were strong in reflection of the hopeful attitude of business men with respect to the outcome of the reparations conference in London. Cotton soared on short covering in the July position and indicated damage to the crop. Bonds were irregular as selling of prime issues continued in good volume.

Grain

Toledo—Wheat, cash, No. 2, red, 1.31@1.32. Corn, cash, No. 2, yellow, $1.18@1.19; No. 3, yellow, $1.17@1.18. Oats, cash, No. 2, white, 61@62c; No. 3, white, 60@61c. Barley, cash, No. 2, 89c. Rye, cash, No. 2, 86c. Cloverseed, cash, $12.40; Oct. $13.60. Alsike, cash, $16.80; Aug., $12.00. Timothy, cash, $3.80; Sept., $4.30.

Chicago—Wheat, July, $1.28⅜; Sept., $1.26⅝; Dec., $1.29⅜. Corn, July, $1.09¼; Sept., $1.05; Dec., 94⅛c. Oats, July, 53⅞c; Sept., 47⅞c; Dec., 49⅞c. Rye, July, 85½c; Sept., 86⅛c; Dec., 90c.

Produce

Toledo—Butter—Fancy creamery, 1-lb. prints, 43c; solid pack, 42c; nut margarine, 25½@26½c.

Cheese — Fancy brick, 21@22c; Michigan, 22½@23c; Vermont, 32c; Longhorn, 23½@24c; limburger, 25@26c.

Eggs—Candled, 29c; selects, 34c. Bacon — Fat, 11c; lean, 23c; wide, 6 to 8 lbs., 15c; 9 to 10 lbs., 14c; 11 to 12 lbs., 13c; 13 to 15 lbs., 12c. Hams—22c. Lard—12c.

Beef—Select prime steers, 13@15c; cows, 8@9c; common, 6@7c; heifers, 10@12c; bulls, 7@8c; canners, 3@4c. Calves—Prime, 16@17c; common, 13@14c. Hogs—Light, 9½@10½c; heavy, 8@8½c; stags, 3@4c; sows, 6@7c. Sheep and lambs—Spring lambs, pelt off, 22@24c; light sheep, 7@8c; heavy, 4@5c; yearling lambs, 12@15c.

Live Poultry—Ducks, 18@20c; spring ducks, 20@22c; geese, 12@14c; turkeys, 23@25c; hens, 20@22c; light hens, 16@18c; good broilers, 32@35c; Leghorn broilers, 23@25c; roosters, 14@15c.

Hides—No. 1, 5c; No. 2, 4c; bull, 3c; green calf, No. 1, 13c; No. 2, 11½c; kip 10c; No. 2 kip, 8½c; cured hides, No. 1, 6c; No. 2, 5c; horse hides, $3.00.

Cleveland — Butter, extra in tub lots, 42@43c; extra firsts, 40@41c; firsts, 38@39c; packing stock, 25@27c; standards, 40@41c; prints, one cent extra. Eggs—Fresh gathered northern extras, 30c; extra firsts, 29c; Ohio firsts, 27c; western firsts, 26c. Oleo — Prices to retailers: Nut oleo, 24@25c; high grade, made of animal oil, 25½@26c; lower grades, 20@21c. Cheese—Old York state, new, 22@23c; limburger, 24@25c. Poultry—Live heavy fat and medium fowls, 24@25c; broilers, heavy or colored, 35@37c; Leghorn broilers, 25@27c; spring ducks, 24@25c; old ducks, 21@23c; roosters, 13@14c; Leghorn fowls, 17@18c; geese, 13@16c. Potatoes — Cobblers, cloth top stave barrels, Virginia branded, good stock, $2.75; North Carolina, $2.25@2.50; poors, $1.50@2.00. New potatoes, Virginia No. 1

2.35; two cars sold on track at $2.20; poorer, $2.10@2.20.

Chicago — Potatoes — Receipts to come; shipments, 1,072; market dull; trading slow; Missouri and Kansas packed Irish cobblers, $1.40@1.70; poorer, $1.15; sacked Early Ohios, $1.25@1.30; North Carolina barreled Irish cobblers, $1.75@2.50, according to condition; Virginia barreled Irish cobblers, $2.75@3.00. Butter, lower; receipts, 17,542; creamery, extras, 37c; standards, 37½c; extra firsts, 36@36½c; firsts, 35@35½c; seconds, 33@34c. Eggs — Receipts, 21,514; unchanged; firsts, 25@26c; ordinary firsts, 24@24½c; storage pack firsts, 26½c. Poultry steady to 1c lower on heavy broilers; fowls, 16@20½c; broilers, 28@34c; roosters, 14c.

New York—Butter, weak; receipts, 18,502; creamery higher than extras, 40¾@41½c; creamery extras (92 score), 40½c; creamery firsts (88 to 91 score), 39@40c. Eggs firm; receipts, 38½@39½c; do. firsts to extra firsts, 32@38c.

Live Stock

Cleveland—Cattle—Receipts, 300; slow and weak; choice dry fed yearlings, $9.00@9.50; fair to good, $7.50@8.25; choice handy weight butcher steers, $8.00@9.00; fair to good, $6.75@7.75; common and light butcher steers, $5.75@6.00; choice heifers, $7.00@8.00; fair to good, $5.50@6.00; choice cows, $5.00@5.75; fair to good, $4.00@4.50; common cows, canners and cutters, $2.00@3.00; choice handyweight bulls, $5.25@6.00; choice heavy bulls, $4.00@4.50; common and bologna bulls, $4.00@4.50. Calves—Receipts, 800; steady; good to choice veal calves, $11.00@12.00; fair to good, $5.00@6.00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,000; steady; good to choice spring lambs, $13.00@14.00; fair to good, $6.00@9.00; good to choice sheep, $6.00@7.50; good to choice ewes, $4.00@5.50; common, $2.00@3.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; 25c to 35c higher; mixed, $8.85 to $8.90; heavies, $9.00; pigs and lights, $7.25; roughs, $7.00; stags, $5.00.

Chicago—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture—Hogs — Receipts, 57,000; active, 20 to 30c higher; top, $8.50; very active shipping demand; bulk good and choice 160 to 325-pound averages, $8.20@8.50; desirable 140 to 150-pounds, $7.75@8.10; packing sows, $7.35@7.70; better strong weight slaughter pigs, $6.75@7.25. Cattle — Receipts, 20,000; better grades weighty fed steers, fat cows and long fed heifers, scarce; strong to 15c higher; spots, more; quality generally poor; killing quality generally medium; lower grades slow, about steady; some plain yearlings weak to lower; early top matured steers, $11.00; handyweight upward to $10.50; shipping demand fairly broad; bulls, active, firm, 10c higher; best heavy bolognas, $5.00; vealers uneven; bulk better grades, $9.00@9.50; packers paying upward to $10.00 for a few choice kind; hand picked offerings, $10.50 and above to shippers; run includes about 25 loads Montana grass steers; first consignment of season. Sheep — Receipts, 22,000; slow; few early sales native lambs, 25@50c lower; few native, $13.50@14.00; no action on culls; bidding around 25c to 50c lower on westerns; no early sales; sheep and feeder prospects, steady.

East Buffalo — Cattle — Receipts, 2,750, slow; choice dry fed, 75c lower; common and grassers, 25@50c lower; cows and bulls steady; shipping steers, $8.00@10.25; butchers, $7.00@8.50; yearlings, $8.00@10.35; heifers, $5.50@7.75; fair to choice cows, $3.00@6.50; canners and cutters, $2.25@3.00; bulls, $3.00@6.00; stockers and feeders, $4.00@7.00; fresh cows and springers, slow and steady, $30.00@120.00; fair to good, $10.00@11.00; culls, $6.00@9.50; heavy, $6.00@8.00; grassers, $3.00@5.00. Hogs—Receipts, 8,800; active and 45@50c higher; heavy mixed and yorkers, $9.00; a few at $9.10; light yorkers, $7.50@9.00; pigs, $7.50; roughs, $6.75@7.00; stags, $4.00@5.00; sheep active; lambs, $6.00@15.50; yearlings, $6.00@10.50; wethers, $8.00@8.50; ewes, $2.00@7.00; mixed sheep, $7.00@7.50.

Pittsburgh — Cattle — Receipts, 2,000; lower; steers, $9.75@10.25; heifers, $7.00@8.00; cows, $5.00@6.00. Hogs—Receipts, 5,000; higher; heavies, $8.80@8.90; heavy workers, $9.00@9.15; light yorkers, $7.50@7.75; pigs, $7.00@7.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,300; higher; top sheep, $7.75; top lambs, $14.25. Calves — Receipts, 2,800; steady; top, $11.00.

Indianapolis — Hogs — Receipts, 5,500; 15 to 40c higher; heavies, $8.50; light weights, $8.50; top, $8.50; pigs, $6.00@7.75. Cattle—Receipts, 450; steady; steers, no sales; beef cows, $4.00@7.50; heifers, $5.00@8.00. Calves — Receipts, 300; steady; veals, $7.50@10.50. Sheep and lambs — Receipts, 150; steady; sheep, $3.00@5.00; lambs, $9.00@13.00.

ENGINEERS' RAIL PLAN HELD UP

Brotherhood, Trying to Operate Line, Locates Snag Ahead.

Officers of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers seeking to get into the railroad business believe they have struck a snag in the attitude of the Chesapeake & Ohio railroad.

The situation arises over efforts of the brotherhood interests to form a separate company to operate trackage serving the West Virginia coal mines owned by brotherhood members.

Warren S. Stone is chairman of the board of the coal company. Brotherhood officials propose to form the Coal River and Eastern Railway Co., to operate as a common carrier and to this end a certificate of convenience and necessity is sought from the interstate commerce commission.

Officials of the Chesapeake & Ohio state that the purpose of the formation of the new company was to compel that road to extend its Kanawha district coal rate to the brotherhood mines and to divide this rate with the brotherhood road. Without such a division the brotherhood line would receive only a terminal allowance or nothing.

Brotherhood officials state that $3,000,000 already has been spent on the project in question.

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DEMOCRAT CAMPAIGN IS EXPECTED TO BE TYPICALLY ORTHODOX

BY WILLIAM HARD

From various friends and acquaintances of John W. Davis this writer has procured estimates of the way in which Mr. Davis, because of his character and temperament, is likely to conduct his campaign this summer and fall against Mr. Coolidge. A composite summary of these estimates, averaging them and reducing them to the points on which they substantially agree among themselves, here follows.

Mr. Davis will attack Mr. Coolidge and Republicans principally on the ground that they have failed to protect the government against private interests demanding special privileges.

Mr. Davis will claim that the naval oil reserve leases to Mr. Sinclair and to Mr. Doheny were typical of the alleged desire of the Republican party to grant special privileges to private interests. He will claim that the Fordney-McCumber tariff law, now on the statute books, is a bundle of special privileges to private interests against the general public welfare.

Attack to Be Orthodox.

In other words, Mr. Davis will attack Mr. Coolidge and the Republicans from the most old-fashioned orthodox Democratic standpoint. His main contention will be that the powers of government ought not to be used to give any special help to any special class of citizens.

Along that line he will conduct a campaign which will be vigorous and as thunderous against "the malefactors of great wealth" as even William Jennings Bryan or Robert LaFollette could desire.

This will be for two reasons. In the first place, Mr. Davis, being an old-fashioned Jeffersonian Democrat, does most sincerely personally believe that government on behalf of special private interests, as he phrases it, is wrong.

In the second place, Mr. Davis is a lawyer and a most highly conventionally conscientious lawyer and, by old habit, if he is willing to accept a client, he is willing and eager to present that client's case to its most exact and complete full.

Democrats New Clients.

His client is now the Democratic party. Mr. Davis will represent the Democratic party precisely as it has been, and as it is, in its traditional views. Traditionally, the Democratic party has fought the tariff views and other similar views of the corporate interests centered along the northern Atlantic seaboard.

As the Democratic party has attacked them, even so, as a Democrat, and as the lawyer of the Democratic party, Mr. Davis will attack them.

By October large numbers of persons will be saying: "Is it not remarkable and is it not admirable that this lawyer of corporate interests can attack the tariff policies and certain other policies of corporate interests in the way he does?"

To this extent, Mr. Davis will sound like what is commonly called a progressive. He already has assailed the present tariff and the alleged corruption at Washington in terms which Mr. LaFollette could not exceed and which, when used by Mr. LaFollette, have been denounced by the leaders of the Republican party, as "scandal mongering and demagogery."

Mr. Davis will be quite a demagogue before the campaign is far advanced.

Anti-Bureaucratic.

Nevertheless, when it comes to progressivism, he is not by any means a progressive in a certain important part of the meaning now currently given to that word among the uprisers and upsetters of the West and Northwest.

Mr. Davis is anti-bureaucratic. He dislikes governmental interventions of all sorts if they possibly can be avoided. He is consistent. Disliking such interventions on behalf of one class, he dislikes them equally on behalf of every other class.

Unless some strange change of mind happens to him, he will give scant comfort to the Westerners and Northwesterners who want the federal government to go into the business of the buying and selling of farm products in order to enable farmers to produce excessive supplies of crops without suffering the natural result of low prices.

Ironic Combination.

By a fine irony, it happens that Mr. Davis, on the Democratic presidential and vice presidential ticket, is yoked with a running mate who hates to have the government intervene to help the manufacturer but who loves to have the government intervene to help the farmer and the consumer.

Mr. Charles W. Bryan is committed to governmental activity and even to governmental ownership and operation in the oil business and in the gasoline business in order to help the consuming public.

The tail of the Democratic ticket will wag in a friendly way at many such Socialistic schemes.

The head of the ticket will bark against them.

That is, he will do so, unless the campaign changes his nature.

His nature is altogether Jeffersonian. It is not progressive in the Western and Northwestern bureaucratic sense. It tends toward holding that a government is best when it governs least.

Classes Self Progressive.

Mr. Davis has exhorted all Progressives to support him. He has said that he will show no mercy to reaction. Such language is wrong from him in the heat and excitement of his nomination.

A truer account of his state of mind was given by him at a calmer moment recently when he said that words like "Progressive" and "reactionary" and "conservative" and "radical" should be left to the Republicans to express their internal differences among themselves.

As for the Democrats, he said, they were not "progressive" or "reactionary" or "conservative" or "radical." They were simply traditionally and eternally in his belief liberal.

Wants Little Government.

In other words, like the Liberals of England, the Democrats, according to Mr. Davis, are for a minimum of governmental action and for a maximum of leaving the citizen to develop his own affairs through his own energies without governmental favors.

Mr. Davis will attack governmental favors to corporate interests. Sounding thus progressive, he nevertheless will not be demanding governmental favors to laboring interests or to farming interests. He will even accuse, and does accuse, the Republicans of passing too many laws and of cluttering the statute books with too much unnecessary legislative alleged beneficence.

Thus his attack on Mr. Coolidge and the Republicans will be almost the same sort of attack Grover Cleveland might have made. It will assail alleged Republican bureaucracy and alleged Republican use of the government for private purposes and will demand that the government be brought back to its old Jeffersonian function of providing not privilege to some but simply equal opportunity to all.

By his character and by his temperament, such will be the edge of his sword in this campaign.

TRAFFIC RULES SET FOR PLANES

British, Belgian and Dutch Governments Agree on Air Code.

Rules agreed on by the British, Belgian and Dutch governments to minimize risk of collision between aircraft, have been issued by the British air ministry.

These provide that every pilot when flying on a compass course shall, whenever it is safe and practicable, fly on the right of the straight line adjoining the point of departure and point of arrival. When an aircraft is flying beneath cloud, it must keep at a fair distance below the cloud base in order to see and be seen.

When a pilot decides to follow a route which is officially recognized or consists of a line of ground marks, he should bear in mind that the risk of collision with another aircraft following the same route is considerable. Every pilot therefore following such a route shall endeavor to keep it at least 300 metres on his left.

British Prison Reform

Another step toward improving the morale of prisoners has been taken by British authorities. It has been decided to abolish the "broad arrow" from prison clothes and to provide ordinary lounge suits for the inmates.

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PARTIES WATCH LABOR'S STAND ON PRESIDENCY

LaFollette Indorsement Awaits Meeting of Federation's Executive Council Next Month.

What is to be the position of the American Federation of Labor toward the presidential tickets?

This question has become of greater interest among leaders of the major parties and of the LaFollette movement as a result of the request by Edward McGrady, a member of the legislative committee of the federation, that the Central Labor union of Washington wait before taking action on a motion to indorse the candidacy of the Wisconsin senator.

McGrady was one of the labor leaders who tried to bring about the nomination in New York of George L. Berry as the vice presidential candidate. He also was one of those who was given little consideration when the nomination of Charles Bryan was requested by Davis.

Council to Meet.

The request that action be deferred was due to the general policy of federation leaders to wait until the meeting of the executive council of the organization. This meeting will be held in Atlantic City Aug. 1. The council may act before the scheduled meeting, but in view of the illness of Samuel Gompers, it is not believed that anything will be done before the scheduled meeting.

The council is composed of the following: Samuel Gompers, president of the federation and representative of the cigar makers; Frank Morrison, federation secretary and delegate from the typographical union; William Green, coal miners; James Duncan, granite cutters; Mathew Woll, photo engravers; Daniel J. Tobin, teamsters; Joseph M. Valentine, molders; Frank Dudley, carpenters; T. A. Rickert, garment workers; Jacob Fisher, barbers, and Martin Ryan, carmen.

It is not expected that the action of the council will be favorable to either of the old parties because representatives of the federation do not feel that they were given much consideration by the platform builders, either in Cleveland or New York. What hope the federation men had of at least kind treatment in New York was shattered by the way the steam roller was used on Berry, who is the head of the pressmen.

Miners' Grievance.

Green refused to climb on the Davis bandwagon, although the other 47 members of the Ohio delegation did. He voted for Meredith. With others in the Buckeye contingent he stuck to Berry for the vice presidential nomination. This expression of policy by Green is taken to indicate that the Davis candidacy will have hard going in the bituminous regions of Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Illinois and Kansas, where the miners are well organized.

Green's opposition is based on the Coronado Coal Co. case in which Davis was counsel for the company. The case arose in Arkansas. The United States district court held that the 27 district mine unions and 65 individuals should pay $600,000 damages, lawyers' fees of $25,000 and $20,000 interest. The union men said this judgment would have wiped out not only all organization funds and property, but the personal belongings of the workers. The supreme court set aside the judgment.

New Yorker Heads Overseas League

Miss Mary Bogart of New York city was elected national president of the Women's Overseas league in annual session last week. Other officers elected were Miss Hortense Snowden, Philadelphia, recording secretary; Mrs. Albert Bullus, New York city, corresponding secretary; Miss Ethel Boyd Bowers, New York city, treasurer.

The league adopted a resolution "affirming its belief in the principle of arbitration as a means of settling international disputes while pledging support to the United States government in carrying out its program of national defense."

Urges Newspaper Ads for Churches

Every church should have a fund for purchasing space in the newspapers and should advertise in the daily or weekly papers "regularly, pesistently and consistently," the Rev. J. T. Bradner Smith, Chicago, told preachers attending the summer school of Garrett Biblical institute.

"When Christianity is applied to the newspapers, much of the sensationalism, which is like a cancer in a healthy body, will be eradicated," he declared.

"my Rheumatism is gone—"

"THERE are thousands of you men and women, just like I once was—slaves to rheumatism, muscle pains, joint pains, and horrible stiffness. I had the wrong idea about rheumatism for years. I didn't realize that increasing blood-cells had the effect of completely knocking out rheumatic impurities from the system. That is why I began using S. S. S.! Today I have the strength I used to have years ago! I don't use my crutches any more." S. S. S. makes people talk about themselves the way it builds up their strength. Start S. S. S. today for that rheumatism. You'll feel the difference shortly.

S. S. S. is sold at all good drug stores in two sizes. The larger size is more economical.

S.S.S. The World's Best Blood Medicine

Gagged by Brotherly Love

Stinson, in James M. Cox's Dayton News.

POPULATION DECLINE IN BRITAIN FEARED

A decline, in the near future, of Britain's population is foreshadowed by Professor Bowley, one of England's scientists.

"With the present rate of births, deaths and emigration," says the professor, "the population of Great Britain will increase to 45 or 46 millions about 1941, and then diminish."

The Eugenics Education society of Britain takes an even more disturbing view.

"Calculations," the society states, "not on the possible mothers, but on the number of married couples and the size of families show that where the number in family is below four, that family will die out.

"The qualities in any given family are fairly fixed. In a family they are fixed by the joint qualities of husband and wife. Where, therefore you get the intelligent part of the community having families of less than four, the efficiency of the nation is strongly endangered — in fact it is doomed unless a reversal takes place.

"The birth rate in our intellectual classes, whether among hand workers, brain workers or the commercial class has gone down even below Professor Bowley's point.

"Among the unemployed paupers, criminals and defectives the birth rate is much higher.

"Our population is still increasing normally at the rate of 1,000 a day, but our efficient classes, whether rich or poor, are on the decrease numerically. Professor Bowley in his calculations has assumed that there will be a decline throughout all our classes. Those who have studied the question, however, know that there is a high percentage of population under which a progressive decline is not operative under present conditions.

College Professor Is Certain That Egg, Not Hen, Was First to Come

The age-old question, "which came first, the chicken or the egg," is answered.

In an admittedly off-hand manner, Professor Conrad E. Thoraldsen, of the department of zoology of Northwestern university, lecturing on "heredity" to summer school students at Harrison Tech high school, gave the answer:

"The hen comes from the egg, and not the egg from the hen."

There it is. The egg came first.

"I realize," Professor Thoraldsen continued, "that I'm settling in a rather off-handed manner one of the momentous questions of all time. But my research work compels me to reiterate that the hen comes from the egg, and not the other way around.

"The hen carries new germ cells, which produce other eggs and, presumably, new hens; but all hark back to the original germ cell, which we call the zygote. It's the same in human beings. The person dies, but the germ cell lives on in a circuit as complete as eternity."

This continuous circuit of germ cells, Dr. Thoraldsen asserted, proves that "life never dies"—that life is a continuous stream of cell divisions extending back to that remote and unknown period when vital organization first assumed form. The individual may die, but the germ cells live on as the vehicles by which hereditary traits are transmitted from generation to generation.

"And the pre-natal influence theory," said the professor, "is bosh."

"The mother," he went on, "might as well construct a cradle to influence a prospective son to become a carpenter as to study music to bring forth a musical prodigy. As long as the embryonic child is well nurtured, that is all the mother has to do with it."

Whereas zygote is the original cell from which the egg came, subsequently followed by the hen, says Professor Thoraldsen, the chromosomes are the predetermining qualities in the human make-up, and through mating of proper chromosomes scientists some day may be able to predict the results of humans.

Which will leave for future generations to answer only those two other all-important and age-old questions, How old is Ann, and Why does a chicken cross the road?

RARE FINDS WON IN ASIATIC RUINS

Manuscripts 2,000 Years Old, Original Books of Buddhists Yielded.

Manuscripts 2,000 years old, some of them in Sanskrit, original holy books of the Buddhist faith, a beautiful bronze mirror, and specimens of sculpture more than 10 centuries old, are among the archaeological exhibits brought to Cambridge, Mass., by Langdon Warner, fellow for research in Asia, of Harvard university. Mr. Warner has completed a tour which started a year ago through western China.

The trip, in which special search was made for traces of early Buddhist influences, carried expedition along the ancient trade route to India and north to the Gobi desert to an old city, now in ruins, at which Marco Polo outfitted, six centuries ago, for his 40-day journey to the Great Khan's capital, Karakorum.

Ruins Yield Treasures.

The desert has advanced its frontiers, Mr. Warner said, and has surrounded the city, of which the walls still stand, their sun-baked bricks etched and worn by the blowing sand. Fine specimens of stucco sculpture, the bronze mirror and other finds were dug from the ruins.

Some of the manuscripts that were brought back are believed to be original holy books of the Buddhist faith. Some are long paper scrolls in Sanskrit, brought from India, some are copies of these, made in transit, and some are translations into early Chinese or Turki made by Central Asian converts. Their age is estimated to be about 2,000 years.

Statue Is Prize.

What he termed the prize of the entire collection is a statue of the ninth century unearthed in Western China, not a Buddha, but one of the attendant gods.

The art treasures brought back will go to the Fogg museum and the archaeological exhibits to the Peabody museum.

PONY EXPRESS LINKED NATION

Riders Regarded in 1860 as Great Heroes in Plainsmen.

"To the people of California and Utah of 1860 and 1861 the 'Pony Express' rider, who brought them war news only a week old, was almost as great a hero as Paul Revere or Lieutenant Maughan," says a bulletin from the Washington, D. C., headquarters of the National Geographic society in regard to the organization to which a memorial tablet was recently unveiled in Salt Lake City.

"The name, 'Pony Express,' raises a faint suggestion of romance in a few minds today," continues the bulletin, "but with MacReady and Kelly and Maughan flying from ocean to ocean in a matter of hours; with our night-flying postal airmen; with our railway trains that cross in four days; with our telegrams delivered within the hour; and able as we are to hear and recognize a voice while it is speaking 3,000 miles away; the accomplishments of the fearless post riders of 63 years ago are likely to be passed by as rather simple. The establishment of this weekly—and later semi-weekly—service, clipping 10 days from the mail time across the continent, was, however, an accomplishment of extreme importance. It has been credited with keeping California in the Union during Civil war days.

"At the time the pony express came into being the accepted mail route to California was by steamer from New York to the Isthmus of Panama, across the isthmus by mule conveyance, and by ship from Panama to San Francisco—28 days. Later the mail stage line from St. Louis over the Santa Fe trail, via Yuma, and thence into southern California took letters between the two terminal cities in 18 days. Beside these records the 10-day letter and eight-day telegram schedules of the pony express represented as great a stride forward as the transcontinental train service made over existing methods."

JAPAN WARNED OF EARTHQUAKE

Scientist Expects Another Series of Severe Shocks Soon.

Japan will suffer another major earthquake in the near future, in the opinion of Dr. A. Imamura, president of the earthquake investigating committee, who stuck to his post at the Seismological institute during the September disaster and, without water, fought the surrounding flames single-handed.

Amid the ticking instruments of the laboratory, Dr. Imamura said that he believed a definite warning of imminent earthquakes could be given if observation posts were established in the earthquake areas and researches made to show the likeliest locations of the next disturbances. He believed that many casualties, if not the collapse of houses, would be avoided if precautions were taken against fire and an advance warning could be given.

"It would not be an exaggeration to imagine that it shortly will be possible to give a warning just before a quake like the Weather Bureau puts out storm signals," he explained.

Predicts Tokio Quake.

"With suitable posts and better instruments we should be able to indicate the area to be hit and the date, within a period of weeks. The next earthquake, or series of quakes, will not be as violent as the last, but will be of a grave character. The next disturbances are likely to be in Tokio, Osaka and Nobi districts."

In these regions Dr. Imamura proposes to establish nine posts. The Tokio district is where the subterranean forces now are most threatening.

A bill is being prepared for the Japanuese diet to appropriate a few million dollars for that purpose, but no action is expected before the winter session. Dr. Imamura believes the expense should be met by the state, but is confident funds will be forthcoming from private sources.

Quakes Every Day.

He refused to be more definite about the next quake than that it would be "in the near future," which might mean in a few months.

He says only 25 per cent of the indications of forthcoming quakes are found in secondary agencies, such as barometric pressure and tides, the principle information being obtainable by constantly watching the tilting of the earth's crust.

One of the instruments required is a seismograph capable of 500 times the detection capacity of the instrument Professor Michelson installed in Chicago. There are minor earthquakes in Tokio every day and there recently was one which was sufficient to break a water main in Yokohama. Dr. Imamura said it was an aftermath of the September upheaval.

INDIANS ELIGIBLE TO CAST VOTES

Citizenship Act Operative, but Election Machinery Is Lacking.

Provided the various states that embrace their reservations will set up the necessary machinery, thousands of Indians will become voters in the coming elections as a result of the citizenship act passed at the recent session of congress.

With the passage of the law every native-born Indian in the United States automatically became a citizen, Commissioner Burke recently estimating the number at approximately 125,000. At least one-fourth of that number, it is believed, are adults and therefore entitled to vote except in states where the election laws fix certain qualifications, such as educational, property ownership or payment of poll taxes, that the new Indian citizens may not be able to meet.

The chief obstacle, however, is the lack of organized machinery. Most of the Indians live in closed reservations in unorganized counties where there are no officials to provide the necessary ballots, polling places and other election facilities.

Not only the Indians in the particular circumstances described are prevented from voting, but even white citizens have no opportunity to cast ballots.

More than 200,000 Indians were made citizens before the passage of the new citizenship act and a large percentage of those are said to be placed in the similar position of not being able to vote solely because the facilities enabling them to exercise their right are not available.

Uncle Sam's Bargain Sales Nearly Ended

Since the World war armistice war munitions costing $3,764,939,-101 have been liquidated by the government.

From these sales the federal treasury has received $1,295,089,-732.

At the office of the chief co-ordinator it was stated that property valued at $371,081,000 has been transferred between departments.

"I am pleased to announce that Uncle Sam's post-war bargain sales are nearly concluded," Budget Director Lord declared.

"We have still, however, quite a nice assortment of dry docks, marine railways, buildings and miscellaneous supplies which we will sell for $25,000,000."

COURTPAID RADICALS SEEN AS BOOMERANG TO DEMOCRAT PARTY

Politics not only make strange bedfellows, but it plays many a mean and wicked trick.

Democratic party leaders are realizing this truth in shame, chagrin and sorrow over the declaration of Senator Burton K. Wheeler of Montana, that he will bolt John W. Davis, the Democratic presidential nominee, and become the running mate of Senator Robert M. LaFollette on a third ticket.

After carefully coddling the snake of radicalism, they now are amazed to find that the reptile has turned and bitten the very hand that fed it.

Hit by Boomerang.

During the last two sessions of congress the Democratic minorities in both the house and the senate saw a chance to cripple and embarrass the Republican majority by forming a coalition with the LaFollette radicals. They seized it and no plot was too low or petty if its execution would get the despised Republicans "in bad."

This unholy and unnatural combination reached the climax of its achievements last winter, when it mutilated and mangled beyond all recognition the Mellon tax reduction plan as urged by President Coolidge and accepted by the G. O. P. congressional chiefs.

By thus courting the radicals in congress, the Democratic moguls anticipated capturing the radical vote in the approaching presidential election. They chuckled in high glee as they contemplated what they thought was consummate strategy.

Vision Pie Counter.

To be sure, their party principles were much more akin to those of the Republicans than to those of the LaFollette group. But they looked ahead to November and their nostrils were tantalized by the odor of the patronage fleshpots. They remembered the full and happy days of the Wilson administrations. They forgot principles and longed again for the pie counter.

At first a weak and puny thing, the radical bloc, nourished and fostered by the Democrats, waxed great. LaFollette, Brookhart, Norris and Magnus Johnson became Democratic heroes as, backed by the Democrats in nearly every trouble-making project, they set about their avowed business of wrecking the Republican party.

Every possible Democratic encouragement was given LaFollette's progressive independent presidential candidacy.

Rejoice Over Split Prospect.

When the LaFollette candidacy finally blossomed forth at Cleveland, loud and long were the plaudits from the Democratic camp. Democratic victory now was assured. The Republican split of 1924 would result in Democratic victory as sweeping and brilliant as that following the Republican split of 1912.

The famous—or infamous—Democratic national convention at New York yet had not nominated Davis for president and the ticket still was in doubt. But that didn't prevent the celebration. Democrats certainly would be united behind any Democratic ticket.

Davis had been nominated less than a week when a shrill shriek from Senator Wheeler proclaimed to the country that he was one Democrat who wouldn't swallow the "merger between Wall street and Main street" attempted in the Davis-Bryan ticket.

Shock to Democrats.

"I could not consider supporting for the presidency of the United States a man from the House of Morgan," the Montana man announced.

It was a terrible shock to the hopeful, job-hungry Democratic politicians. Not that the bolting of Wheeler alone was so stunning. It was the thought that Wheeler might typify the attitude of progressive Democrats the country over and that his announcement might crystallize and vitalize a general bolting.

Wheeler had given fair warning and his position was admitted at least to be consistent. Writing for the Hearst papers during the convention, he had said:

"The Democratic convention might just as well nominate J. Pierpont Morgan himself as to name John W. Davis."

William Jennings Bryan had said substantially the same thing, but the convention bosses nominated his brother "Charlie" for vice president and, instead of bolting, he swallowed his words and meekly indorsed the ticket.

Wheeler, though consistent, is to be disciplined by the Democratic party. Loyalty, not consistency, is the party's jewel. Though the Democratic leaders in congress encouraged him to flirt with the LaFollette radicals, they now declare he must be punished because he accepts marriage.

Montana is one of the states the Democrats have felt sure of carrying. With Wheeler stumping the state for LaFollette, they now admit LaFollette is likely to do so much more damage to Davis than to Coolidge that the latter may carry the state.

Fear Other States' Loss.

More serious still, Wheeler is believed to have given an impetus to an anti-Davis bolt by progressive Democrats in such great industrial states as Ohio and New York, whose large electoral votes usually are decisive in presidential election contests.

The Democrats had high hopes of carrying these pivotal states if the party remained united behind the Democratic ticket. Wheeler's bolting, therefore, was a blow from which they still are staggering.

Desperate efforts will be made to counteract the effect of Wheeler's action. In Ohio former Governor James M. Cox and former Senator Atlee Pomerene will be put on the stump with eloquent pleadings for all good Democrats to come to the aid of their party by voting the Davis-Bryan ticket and voting it straight.

Smith Urged to Run.

In New York, pressure is being put on Governor "Al" Smith to set aside his personal preference and run for a third term, so as to strengthen Davis and help land the Empire state's 45 electoral votes in the Democratic column.

In New Jersey, Indiana, Connecticut and Massachusetts, special efforts are to be made to hold in line, if possible, the liberal and labor vote. The wets also will be given particular attention, Davis being dry and LaFollette wet.

The Democrats are paying the penalty for their alliance with the LaFollette radicals. They paid it in the bolting of Wheeler and indications are they will continue to pay it in the bolting of progressive Democrats throughout the campaign. If their ticket is defeated next November, it will be a valuable object lesson in the folly, if not the futility, of forming alliances with radicals for the sake of expediency.

GERMANY SCENE OF TOBACCO WAR

Too Many Women Using Weed, Organization Contends.

An anti-tobacco movement has been lauched in Germany and, the promoters say, an anti-strong drink campaign will soon follow.

The Union of Enemies of Tobacco, in session recently considered the question of smoking among German women which, it was contended, was spreading at an alarming rate. Speakers estimated that many thousands of girls and women, from 15 to 50 years old, had taken to the cigaret within the last few years.

It is proposed, by law or otherwise, to make cigaret smoking less popular among the women and after this move has met with success, then to begin on the men users of tobacco. Nicotineless cigars and cigarets have appeared recently in Germany, but the Union of Enemies of Tobacco say their members have no interest in those brands, and that their purpose in life is to abolish tobacco smoking altogether.

CHARGES COAST LAW VIOLATIONS

Ship Board Says Foreign Firms Are Attacking American Rules.

Charges that hostile foreign shipping interests under the guise of opposition to flagrant discrimination are "moving to attack and ultimately destroy the coastwise laws of the United States," are made in a memorandum addressed to Secretary Hoover and made public by the shipping board.

The memorandum, prepared by Vice Chairman Plummer, was forwarded by the board in connection with the sailing of the Lamport and Holt steamer Voltaire from Philadelphia to Halifax, with 550 Pennsylvania members of the Order of Elks. Instead of proceeding direct to its destination, the Voltaire, it is alleged, dropped her passengers, who were delegates to the Elks' convention in Boston, for five days in that city, and then proceeded on her trip to Halifax.

Customs authorities in Boston fined the Lamport and Holt line $110,000, or $200 a passenger, for alleged violation of American shipping laws, excluding foreign flag vessels from coastwise trade. The department of commerce, which had received protests from American shippers against the Voltaire's voyage, is understood to consider the case closed unless the British line appeals the decision of the Boston authorities.

The memorandum, written before the Voltaire sailed, declared the board had been informed that the ship was preparing to take aboard at Philadelphia a party of Elks "to land them in Boston." At the conclusion of the convention there, the memorandum said, she was to proceed to Halifax, and "en route on her return to land the party of Elks again at Philadelphia, the pretense being that this is really a trip from Philadelphia to Halifax with no real landing of passengers in Boston."

SHOOTS FIANCE TO END AGONY

Girl Fires in Answer to Dying Man's Plea That She Hasten Death.

Slowly dying from an incurable malady, Jan Zoznowski, well-known Polish writer, repeatedly begged friends and attendants at the sanitarium in Villejuif, France to end his sufferings.

His fiance, Mlle. Stanislawa Unicuska, visited him last week and was so overcome at the sight of his agony that she could not resist his pitiable pleadings. She shot him in the head and the wound is expected to prove fatal.

Following the shooting, Mlle. Unicuska collapsed and officers summoned to make the arrest left her in the care of the sanitarium. She is only 22 years old and noted for her beauty. She had been a constant visitor to her fiance's sick room.

Zoznowski, a talented writer, is 35 years old. He came from Warsaw to Paris to seek medical advice. The best French surgeons operated on

WEEK IN BASEBALL

Babe Ruth's drawing away from the rest of the heavy hitters in the American league and the spurts of Kelly, New York, and Hartnett, Chicago, in the National league, featured the home run race of the major circuits last week. Ruth pounded out more four-play blows than any other player, getting two on Monday, one Saturday, and one Sunday, making the season's total 28.

Fournier, Brooklyn, still leads in the older organization with 21 last seven days. The standing of the leaders.

American

Ruth, New York	28
Williams, St. Louis	16
Hauser, Philadelphia	15
Jacobson, St. Louis	13
Pipp, New York	8
Hooper, Chicago	8

National

Fournier, Brooklyn	21
Kelly, New York	14
Hartnett, Chicago	12
Hornsby, St. Louis	11
Williams, Philadelphia	10

SAILED LONELY SEAS 49 YEARS

Unalaska Inhabitants No Longer Will See U. S. Mail Carrier.

The venerable coast guard cutter Bear has made her last journey to the Arctic. She is pinched in the ice somewhere a thousand miles north of Unalaska. She has a score of dents in her sides, two propeller blades are broken and headquarters has radioed orders to return home from the 50th annual cruise into the Far North. So "Healy's Puk Comiak" will not take the mail and the messages from civilization to Point Barrow this year.

The old vessel, named "Healy's Fire Canoe," by natives when Captain Healy used to guide her into the northern wastes, no more will brighten the lives of those lost from the world for a year at a time. She has been branded unsafe, unseaworthy and when she gets back to the states, if she does, her last voyage will be ended. She will be dismantled.

Last Trip.

It was May 2 that the Bear, in command of Captain Cochran, steamed away from the Golden Gate. Her skipper bore the usual broad instructions "to aid all peoples, to assist commerce, to open lines of communication," and last, but one, of her most important duties, to carry the mails to every village not reached by the Bering Sea patrol. The farthest north of these is Point Barrow.

Her thin stream of smoke and her white sails, for they use sails wherever possible to conserve stores of coal, eagerly have been watched for many long days each summer by missionaries, teachers, traders and natives, but their watches this time will be in vain. A brief radio came through from Captain Cochran last week. It told in a few words the story of a disappointed crew and insurmountable ice that blocked the northward way.

Half a dozen times in June the Bear was caught in the ice. Men acquainted with the north, brawny and willing, freed her and she sought another means of egress, but July 5 found her facing "heaviest ice" and a day later she was held fast again. When she was loose, Captain Cochran was ready to start back. Although Cochran's last message indicated his belief that he would have little difficulty in returning as soon as ice conditions permit, Rear Admiral Billard, the commandant, and others at coast guard headquarters fear the old boat may not emerge safely.

Money Bill Lost.

She should never have gone this year, they said, but Cochran urged that the old Dundee whaler, the boat that had made 49 trips into waters that none other dared penetrate, including the journey to rescue Greely, should make another trip. Congress was asked to appropriate money for a new craft to replace the Bear, but the bill got lost in the jam of the closing days. Her sister ships, the Thetis and the Resolute, long ago were dismantled, but not until each had served the government faithfully for years and had carried such figures as Schley and Usher and others in the most hazardous of journeys.

Only the Bear remained. But now even the Bear which has failed in so few attempts to reach those who know no other means of communication with the outside world, has been doomed by the hazards of time and must be cast aside.

WARNS GERMANY TO KEEP QUIET

Publicist Asserts Dawes Plan Is Bill Collecting Scheme Only.

George Bernhard, leading German publicist, speaks plainly in an article in the Vossiche Zeitung apropos Chancellor Marx's speech to German journalists in which he said that Germany's hopes were threatened by the agreement of Premiers MacDonald and Herriot in Paris.

Bernhard warns Germany against making herself a lightning rod in allied disputes and, to put it bluntly, advises her statesmen and journalists to shut up. He reminds his countrymen that the Dawes program was not designed as a humanitarian scheme for assisting Germany, calling it a plan drafted by American financiers interested in the French budget for getting reparation for France.

Prime Minister MacDonald's difficulties of opposition are not due to failure to win sufficient concessions from Germany, but are due to the belief that the Paris agreement has prejudiced American participation, Bernhard says.

Even the question whether the reparation commission is kept in power does not concern Germany, he declares. Whether the reparation commission shall decide a case of German delay in payment, or any other case, has not, he says, the slightest practical meaning. If the Dawes plan is adopted all Germany will be tied up in the hands of committees which will dole out to her what she can have. Since the reparation agents will hold a mortgage on virtually all Germany, it will be impossible for Germany to default in any such sense as precipitated the previous sanctions taken by France in the Ruhr.

The Dawes plan goes further than the Versailles treaty, he thinks, because it is a system for carrying out the treaty. Therefore, it is more concrete than a general law. His advice is to sit tight and depend on America, who has got the trump cards, whether she has a member on the reparation commission or not.

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German Racing Car to Enter Ascot Races

A Semmering hill-climb model of the German Mercedes is to run in the Ascot gold cup road race in Los Angeles, Thanksgiving day, piloted by Leon Duray, noted French daredevil of the tracks, it has been announced. The car was imported

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"SOBRIETY PAYS," BISHOP STATES

Urges America to Pass Saloonless Lesson On to World.

"We must build our nation on the solid foundation of righteousness, law and good will. It is the only permanent basis for business, for family life and for individual prosperity."

This was the keynote of an address of Bishop Thomas Nicholson, Detroit, president of the Anti-Saloon League of America, before the international annual conference of the World League Against Alcohol, at Winona Lake, Ind.

Bishop Nicholson, a member of the governing body of the Methodist Episcopal church and a pioneer in the prohibition movement, outlined the progress of the dry crusade in America, attributing its triumphs to the "moral and spiritual ideals which always have been its inspiration and the motivating force of its supporters."

The prohibition movement has been pronouncedly a Christian and a church movement, Bishop Nicholson said. "The moral and the spiritual ideals have been to the front always since Dr. Howard Russell laid the foundation of the movement in prayer, and it has never ceased to be a prayer movement. The leaders were all religious people and were prompted by the religious motive and sustained by religious enthusiasm."

Will Always Win, He Says.

The experience of prohibition in America, Bishop Nicholson said, demonstrated "with increasing clearness that whatever is morally and religiously right sooner or later will be recognized to be industrially and commercially profitable."

"Sobriety pays," was the epitome of the lesson from the American example he said.

"We have paid a billion dollars on our national debt in the last year while the nations of Europe were struggling to balance their budgets. We have paid six billions of dollars on our national debt since 1918, and we now have enough money in the savings bank accounts to pay the national debt." These benefits, Bishop Nicholson believed, America should share with the world.

Trustees of World.

"Without offensive interference with the affairs of other nations, we are in a real sense trustees of the world. If we have any good things, we must share them. To that end, we shall carry on this great world-wide campaign."

He suggested these specific measures for the future:

"We must go after colleges and enlist young men for the work.

"We must use the Sunday schools and the week-day religious educational program.

"We must attempt the transformation of the daily press. The idea that nothing is news but the abnormal is as pernicious as the doctrine of force."

New Road Opens Southern Bolivia

Railroad access to rich territory in southern Bolivia was made effective by the opening of a stretch of new line connecting the Bolivian town of Tupiza with the Argentine state railroad system at the border town of La Quiaca. Bolivian products of this region, including petroleum and various minerals, can now be transported by rail to Buenos Aires or to ports on the Parana river.

Within another year this line will have been extended northward to Atocha where it will connect with existing rail line to La Paz, the Bolivian capital, and provide a new outlet for the foreign commerce of the entire country, which now has to go by the Pacific ports of Arica and Antofagasta in Chile and Mollendo in Peru. It will also make it possible to travel from Buenos Aires to Lima, Peru, by rail, except for the boat trip across Lake Titicaca, and will complete another link in the projected Pan American rail route from Buenos Aires to New York.

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